



THRILLS OF THE 21ST CENTURY WITH

Tommy
TOMORROW



10c

SUPERMAN

JUNE NO.157

52 BIG
PAGES

ACTION COMICS

YOU WON'T
BELIEVE IT UNTIL
YOU READ--
THE
SUPERMAN
WHO COULDN'T
FLY!

WHY DON'T YOU
GO AFTER THEM,
SUPERMAN?

HA! HA! HE **CAN'T!**
HE'S GROUNDED! AN'
WE'RE GONNA CLEAN
OUT THIS TOWN!





SUPERMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

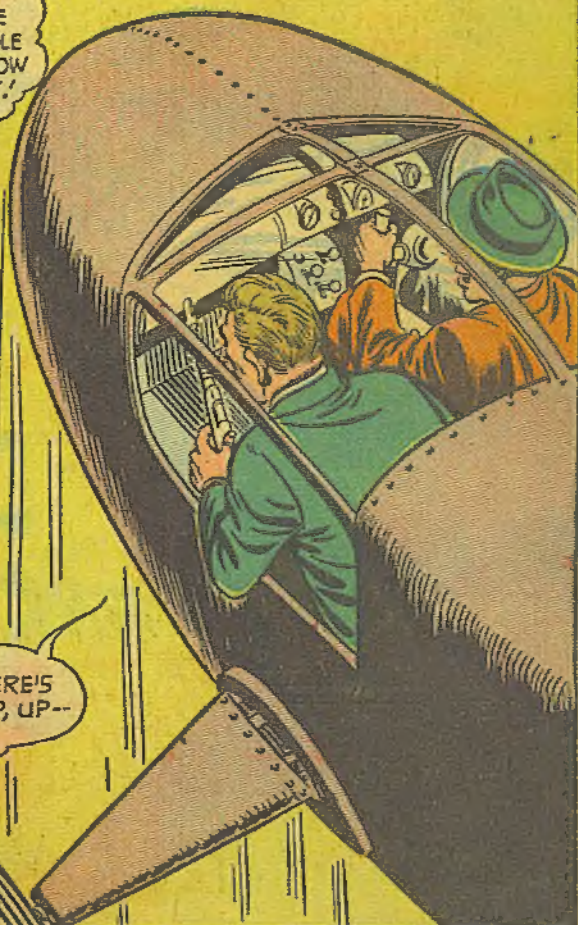
IT'S UP, UP AND AWAY FOR SUPERMAN... OR *IS* IT?
WHAT WOULD IT BE LIKE FOR SUPERMAN *NOT* TO BE ABLE
TO SPEED THROUGH THE SKIES IN PURSUIT OF CROOKS--OR
FOR HIM *NOT* TO BE ABLE TO RUN FASTER THAN ANY OTHER
MAN? *THAT* IS A SITUATION MADE TO ORDER FOR GANG-
LAND, AND IT LEAVES A TANTALIZING PROBLEM FOR THE
MAN OF STEEL TO SOLVE, WHEN HE BECOMES GROUNDED
AS ...

**The SUPERMAN WHO
Couldn't FLY!!**

SUPERMAN!
THEY'RE GETTING
AWAY! WHY DON'T
YOU GO AFTER
THEM?

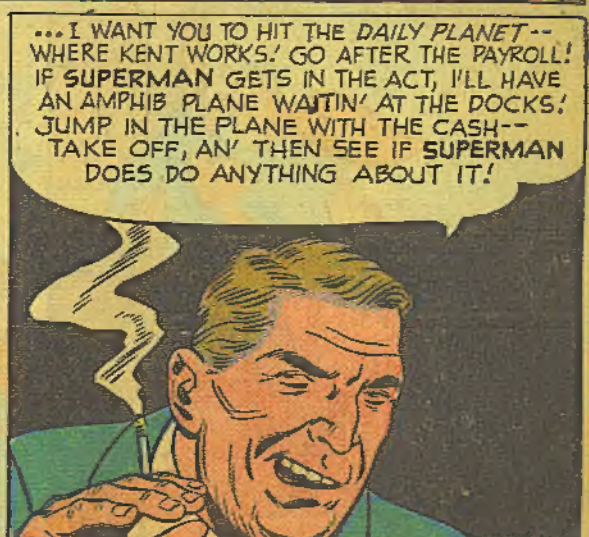
WHAT CAN I
TELL HER? IF I
FLY AFTER THOSE
CROOKS, THE WHOLE
WORLD WILL KNOW
I'M CLARK KENT.

SO LONG,
SUPERMAN! HERE'S
WHERE WE GO UP, UP--
AND AWAY!



TO ANYBODY ELSE, A SHOE-SHINE IS AN EVERYDAY OCCURRENCE. BUT WITH DAILY PLANET REPORTER CLARK KENT--WELL, MANY SUCH COMMONPLACE SITUATIONS HAVE LAUNCHED HIM ON SURPRISING ADVENTURES...





NEXT DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET...

HOLD IT! WE'LL TAKE THOSE PAY ENVELOPES, MISTER. AN' MAKE IT SNAPPY!

A ROBBERY!



AS SOON AS THE CROOKS LEAVE, CLARK DARTS INTO A STOCKROOM, WHERE HE SHUCKS HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TO BECOME SUPERMAN, THE MAN OF STEEL!



NOW-- BEAT IT TO THE CAR. AN' JUST IN CASE ANYONE HAS IDEAS O' FOLLOWIN' US- HERE'S A COUPLE O' SMOKE BOMBS TO SLOW YA DOWN!

COUGH!

COUGH!



BUT JUST AS HE PREPARES TO SWOOP DOWN FROM A WINDOW...

WHOA! THOSE CONFOUNDED BRACELETS-- I NEARLY FORGOT ABOUT THEM. I CAN'T FLY DOWN... AS SOON AS MY FEET LEAVE SOLID GROUND, IT'LL REGISTER ON THESE CUFFS UNDER MY BOOTS.



SOME MINUTES LATER, AT THE REAR OF THE BUILDING...

AT LEAST THE BRACELETS CAN'T REGISTER MY X-RAY VISION. LET'S SEE... THE CROOKS ARE TURNING RIGHT, DOWN THAT ONE-WAY STREET. I CAN STILL HEAD THEM OFF WITHOUT FLYING...



GREAT! NOW I HAVE TO USE THE STAIRWAY AND WALK DOWN AT NORMAL SPEED-- WHICH MEANS VERY SLOWLY!



... IF I SHORTCUT ACROSS THE LOT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS FENCE! BUT WAIT... IF I CLIMB OVER THE FENCE, MY FEET WILL LEAVE THE GROUND AND CAUSE THE BRACELETS TO REGISTER! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO WALK THROUGH THE FENCE, AND REPAIR IT LATER!



PRESENTLY...

NOW TO THE RIVER, WHERE WE'LL... HEY, LOOK! THERE'S SUPERMAN... HE'S BLOCKIN' THE STREET!



YEAH! THEN STEP ON IT AND HEAD RIGHT INTO HIM! WE'LL KNOCK HIM CLEAR INTO THE NEXT COUNTY!

PICKING UP FULL SPEED, THE SEDAN HURTTLES HEAD-ON INTO THE MAN OF TOMORROW...

LOOK OUT! YOWP!

WHR-R-RAM!



OKAY--YOU WON THE FIRST ROUND, SUPERMAN! NOW IT'S OUR TURN! TRY THESE SPECIAL STEEL-JACKET BULLETS!

TUT-TUT... DON'T YOU BOYS KNOW THERE'S A STEEL SHORTAGE? I'LL HAVE TO SAVE THESE BULLETS FOR SALVAGE!

'ULP! HE'S C-CATCHIN' 'EM.'



BETTER YET, SINCE I'VE GOT A SIZEABLE AMOUNT, WE'LL PLAY SOME GAMES!





WITH THE LIFTING POWER OF 1,000 MIGHTY DERRICKS, SUPERMAN RAISES THE ENTIRE TRACK SYSTEM,

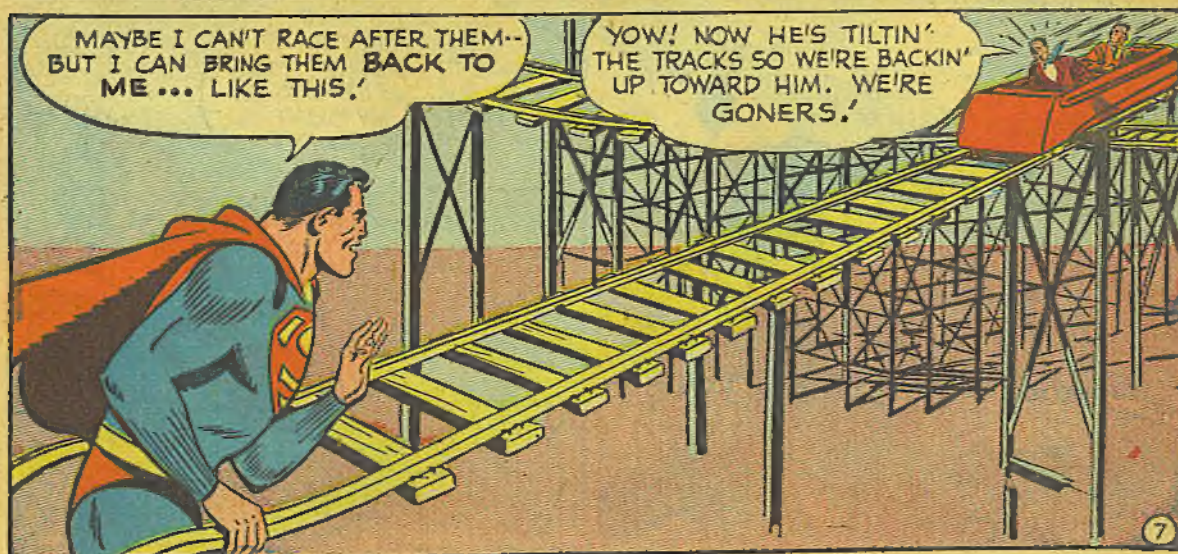
YEAH? TAKE A SECOND LOOK... IT'S HAPPENIN'!

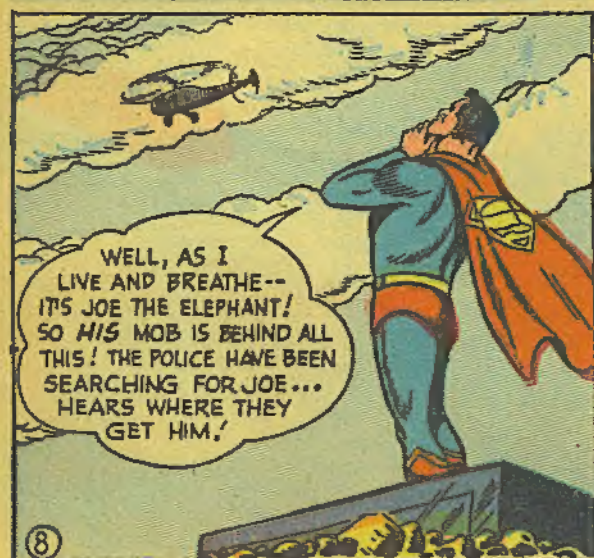
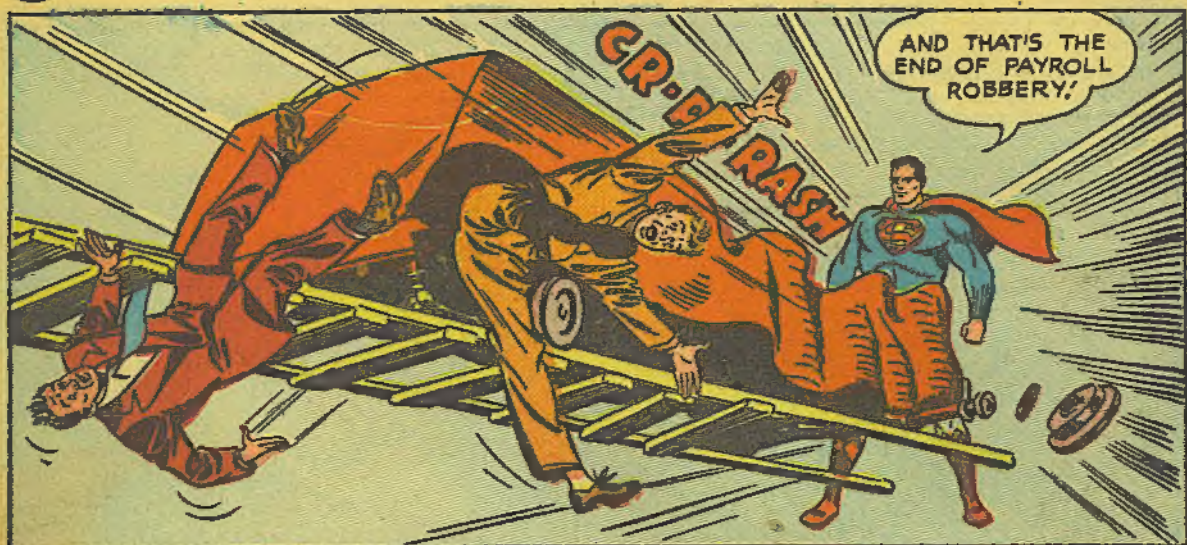
OH, NO! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!

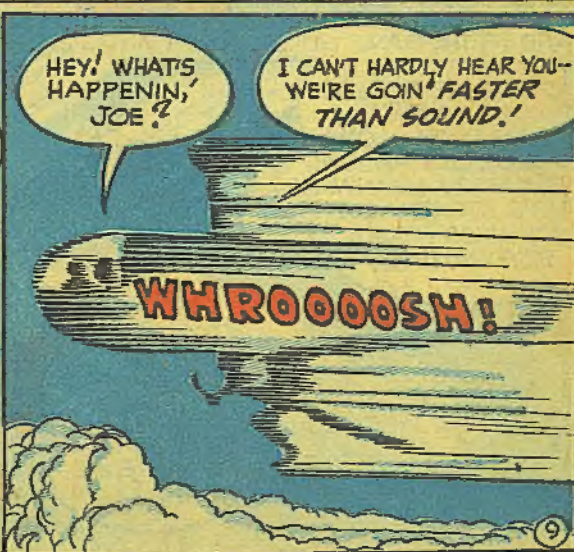
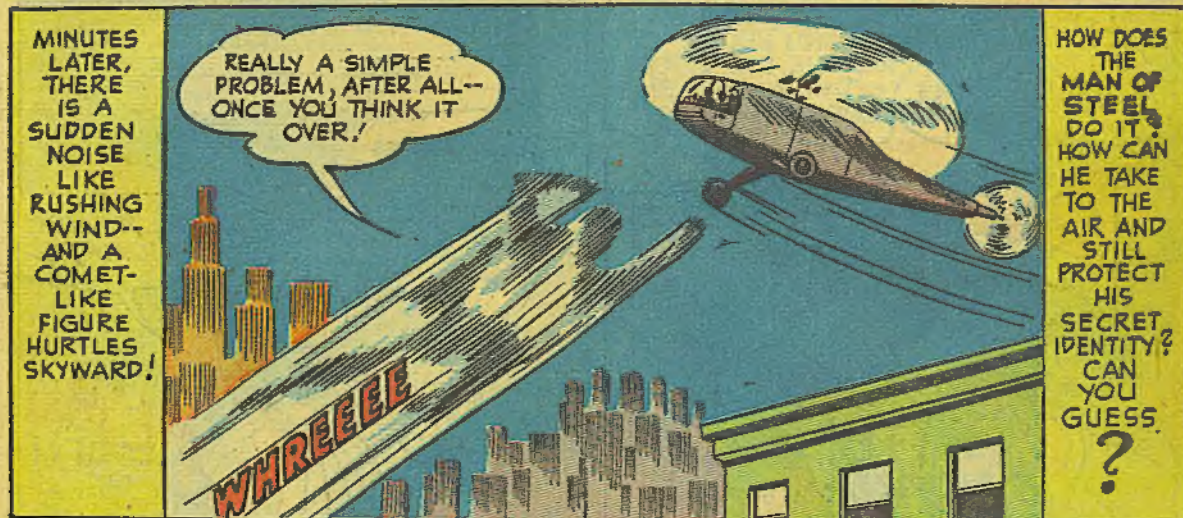


MAYBE I CAN'T RACE AFTER THEM-- BUT I CAN BRING THEM BACK TO ME... LIKE THIS.

YOW! NOW HE'S TILTIN' THE TRACKS SO WE'RE BACKIN' UP TOWARD HIM. WE'RE GONERS!







WELL, WE'RE PROVIN' ONE THING, JOE!
EITHER CLARK KENT IS OR AIN'T
SUPERMAN, YA SEE, IF HE TOOK
THAT BRACELET OFF, HE IS--AN/
IF HE DIDN'T, HE IS, AN' IF...



YA FAT-HEAD, IS *THAT* ALL
YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT AT
A TIME LIKE THIS? WE GOT
PARACHUTES ABOARD! GET 'EM
ON-- WE'RE BAILIN' OUT!



SOON...

WHAT'S THAT WORD
THE PARATROOPERS
YELLED BEFORE THEY
JUMPED?

GEE, JOE, HONEST...
I DON'T KNOW! I
HAD THE LAUNDRY
DETAIL AT SING SING
DURIN' THE WAR!

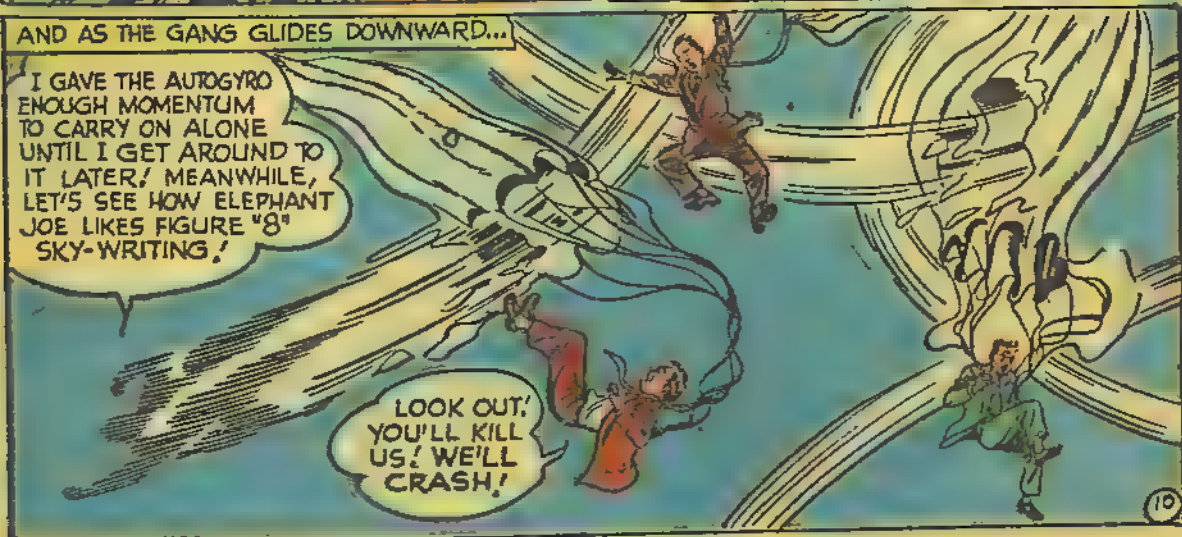


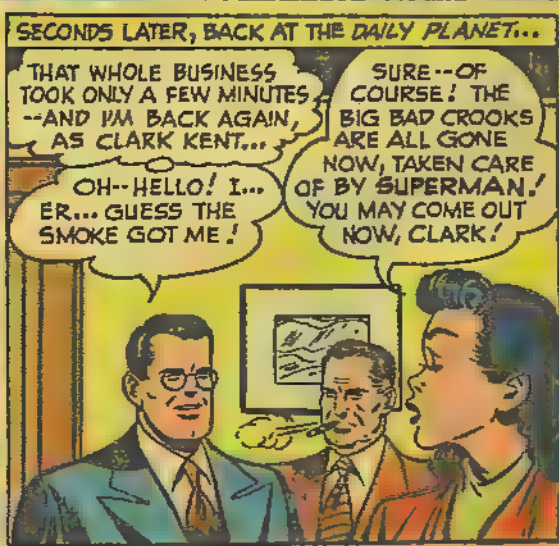
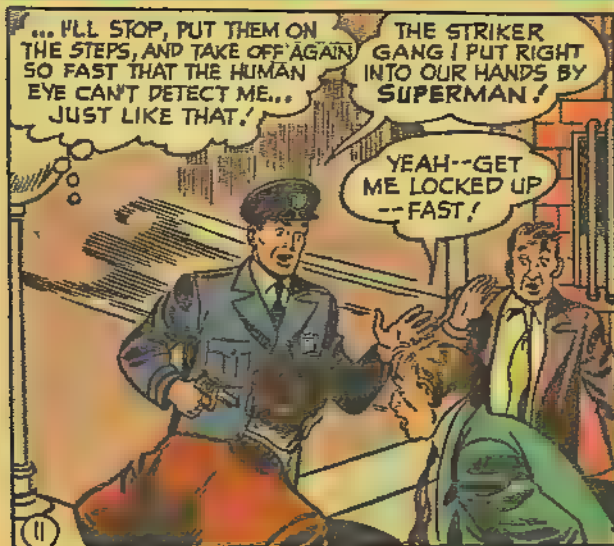
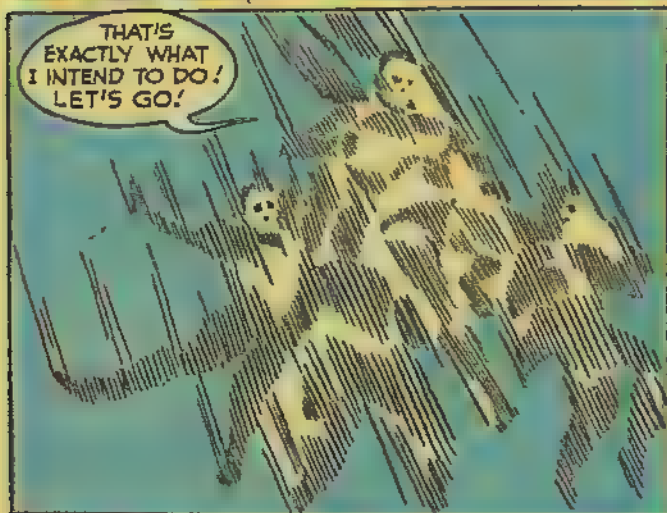
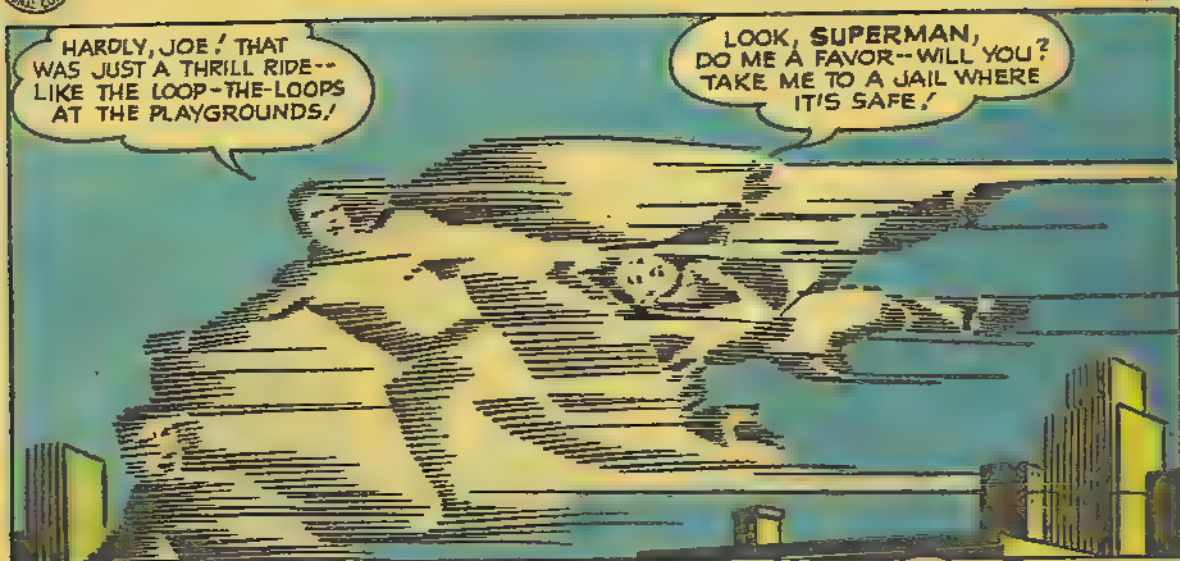
SKIP IT,
KNUCKLE-HEAD!
JUMP!

AND AS THE GANG GLIDES DOWNWARD...

I GAVE THE AUTOGYRO
ENOUGH MOMENTUM
TO CARRY ON ALONE
UNTIL I GET AROUND TO
IT LATER! MEANWHILE,
LET'S SEE HOW ELEPHANT
JOE LIKES FIGURE "8"
SKY-WRITING!

LOOK OUT!
YOU'LL KILL
US! WE'LL
CRASH!





GOSH, I'M SORRY, LOIS! AND I MISSED EVERYTHING!

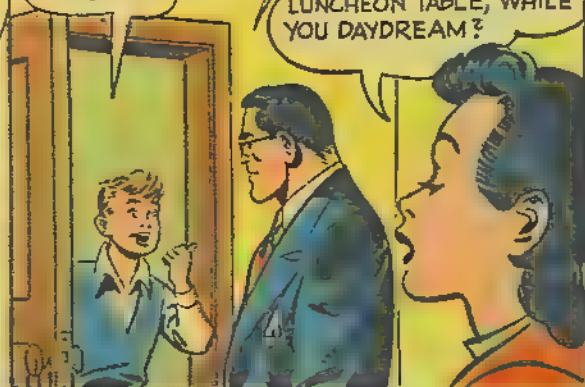
AS USUAL! BUT SUPERMAN SAVED THE PAYROLL, AND I'VE GOT THE STORY! SOME DAY, CLARK, I MIGHT TEACH YOU A THING OR TWO ABOUT JOURNALISM!



A REPORTER WANTS TO SEE YOU, MR. KENT! FELLOW BY THE NAME OF ELLERY!

I'LL BE RIGHT WITH HIM! SEE YOU LATER, LOIS!

WHERE--OVER A LUNCHEON TABLE, WHILE YOU DAYDREAM?



THEN... HMM... NO REGISTER WHATSOEVER, CLARK! THE SENSITIVE DIALS PROVE YOU NEVER ONCE LEFT THE GROUND. I GUESS I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU BEING SUPERMAN! THERE GOES MY SCOOP!

TOO BAD, ELLERY! BUT THAT'S HOW IT GOES!

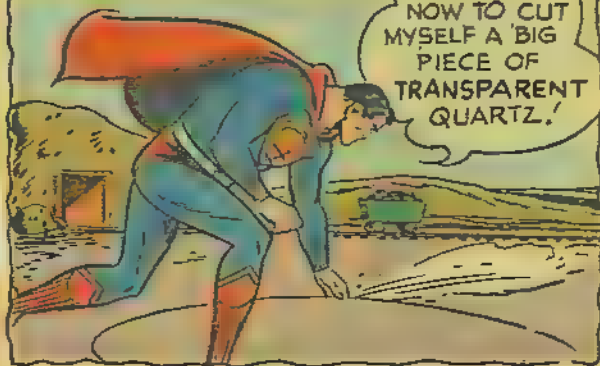


DID YOU GUESS HOW CLARK PRESERVED HIS SECRET? LET HIM EXPLAIN IN HIS OWN WORDS...

"WHAT ELLERY AND NOBODY ELSE KNOWS IS THAT WHEN I REALIZED I COULDN'T LEAVE THE GROUND, I HIT ON AN IDEA. I WENT TO A METROPOLIS QUARTZ MINE, AND ..."

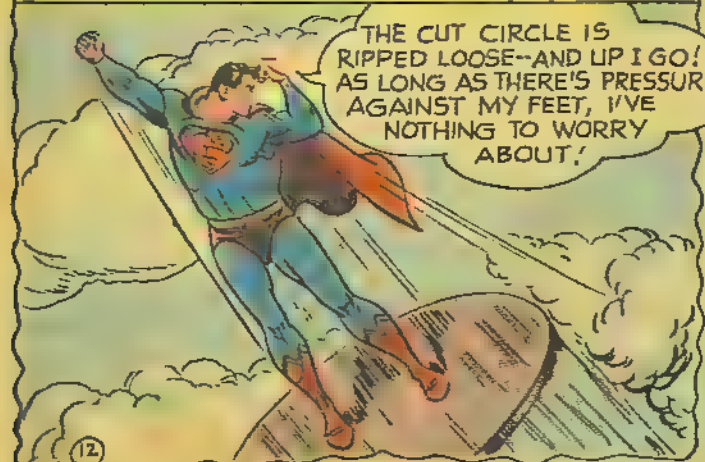


NOW TO CUT MYSELF A 'BIG PIECE OF TRANSPARENT QUARTZ!'



"THEN, STANDING ON THE CUT CIRCLE, I BLEW A TERRIFIC BLAST AGAINST THE GROUND OUTSIDE THE CIRCLE! IT WAS LIKE JET PROPULSION..."

THE CUT CIRCLE IS RIPPED LOOSE--AND UP I GO! AS LONG AS THERE'S PRESSURE AGAINST MY FEET, I'VE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!



YOU SEE, AS LONG AS MY FEET REMAINED ON THE GROUND, NOTHING COULD REGISTER ON THE BRACELETS ... SO BY USING THAT CHUNK OF "INVISIBLE" QUARTZ TO TRANSPORT MYSELF THROUGH THE AIR, I WAS ACTUALLY TAKING THE GROUND WITH ME!



THE END

CONGO BILL

NOT ALL THE GOLD IN THE WORLD IS HOARDED BY GOVERNMENTS. BILLIONS IN BULLION STILL REMAIN IN THE PRIVATE COFFERS OF THE MIGHTY PRINCES NORTH OF INDIA, PERSUADED BY WORLD-WIDE INSURANCE TO STORE THEIR FORTUNES IN THE BANK VAULTS AT CALCUTTA. BUT WHEN THE COMPANY GETS A FLAT REJECTION FROM THE RULER OF JHAPA, CONGO BILL IS DISPATCHED -- TO RUN SMACK INTO A DEAD-END MYSTERY WHICH TRANSFORMS THE FAMED TROUBLE-SHOOTER INTO A...

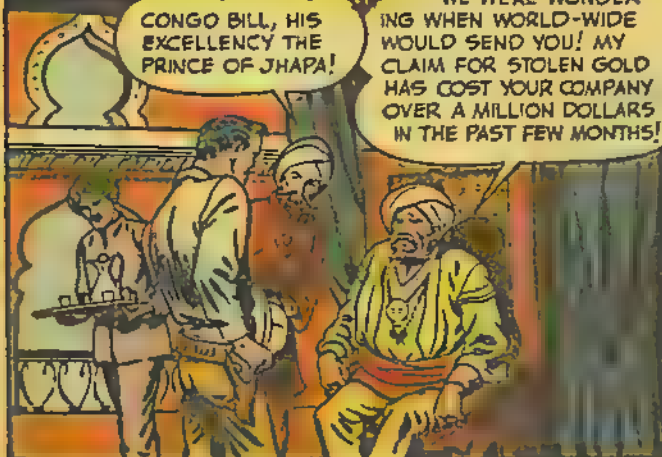
BODYGUARD
to a
BILLION!



AT JHAPA, SITUATED ON THE BORDER OF NEPAL, BORDERING THE STATE OF BIHAR IN INDIA...

CONGO BILL, HIS EXCELLENCY THE PRINCE OF JHAPA!

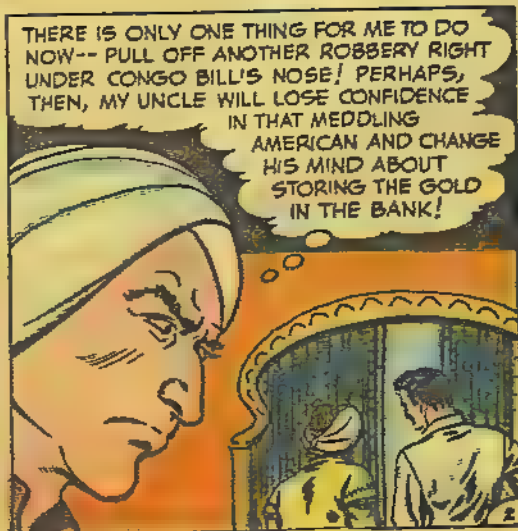
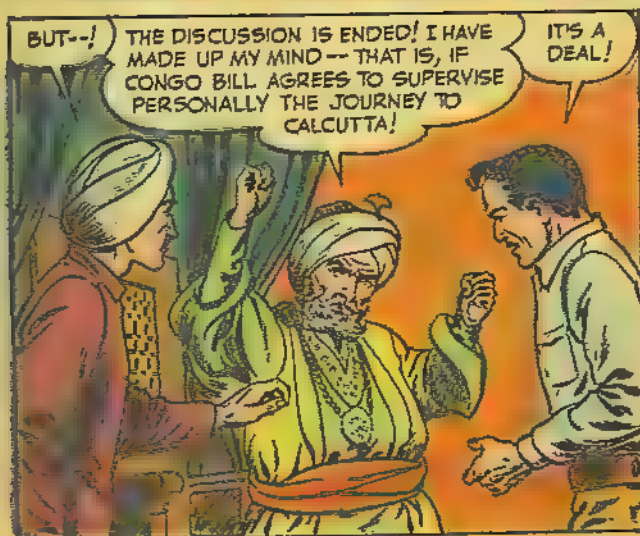
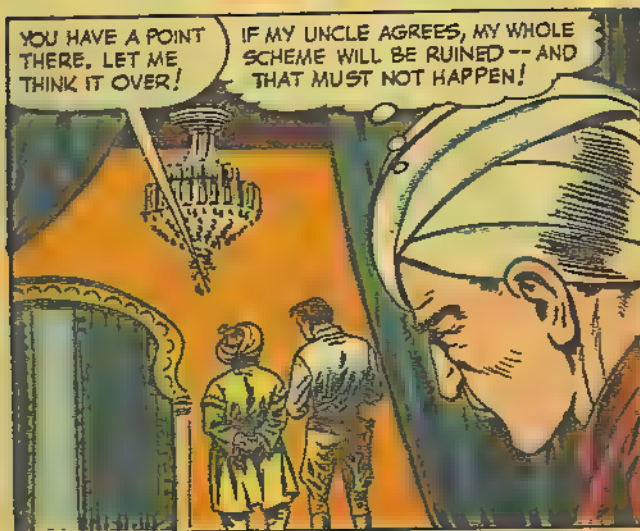
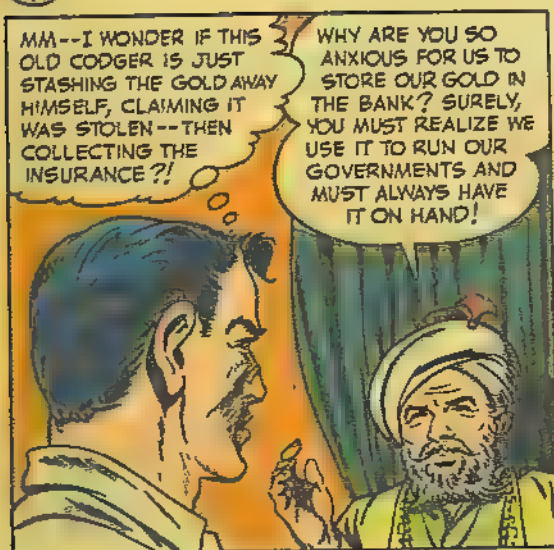
WE WERE WONDERING WHEN WORLD-WIDE WOULD SEND YOU! MY CLAIM FOR STOLEN GOLD HAS COST YOUR COMPANY OVER A MILLION DOLLARS IN THE PAST FEW MONTHS!

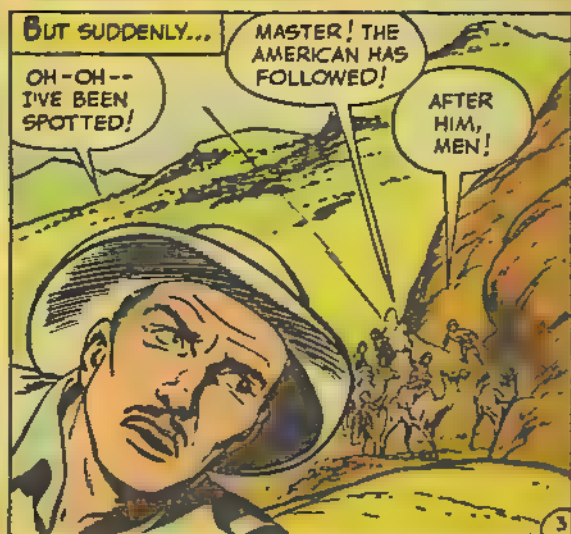
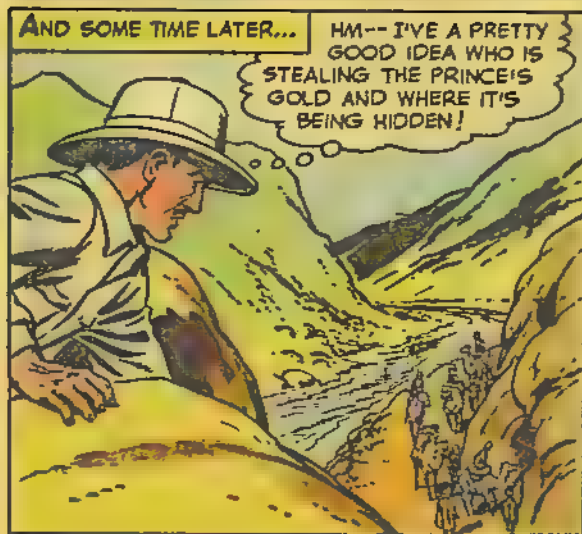
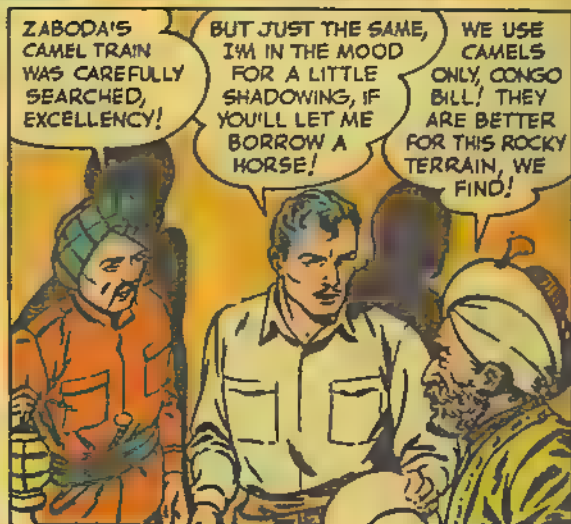
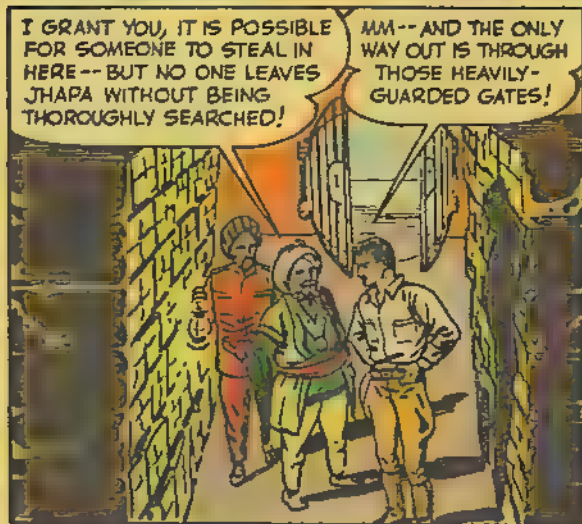
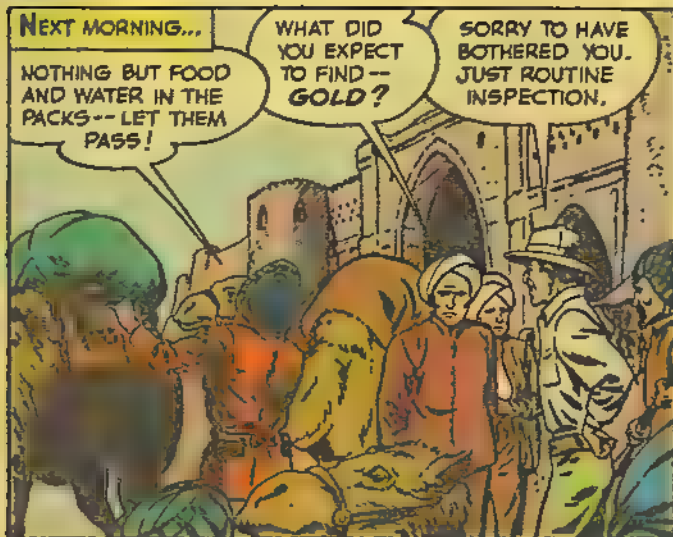


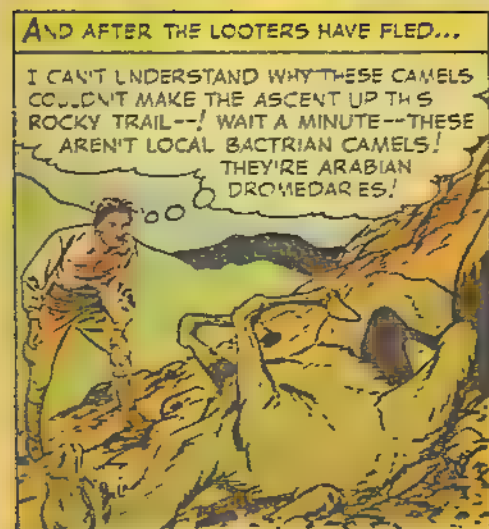
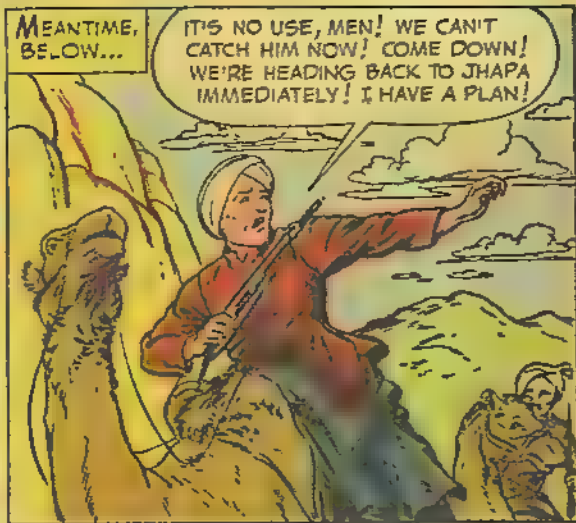
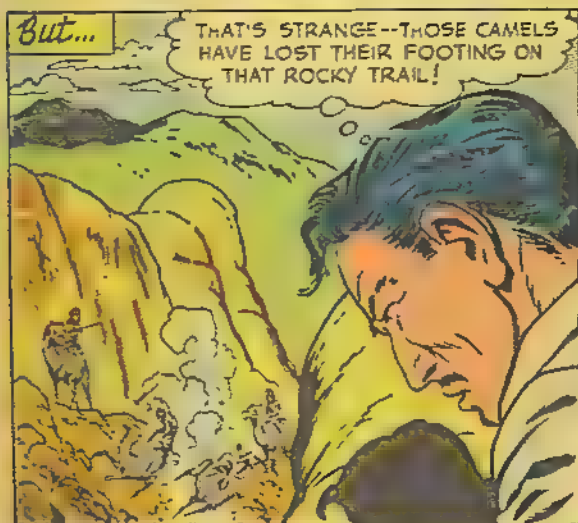
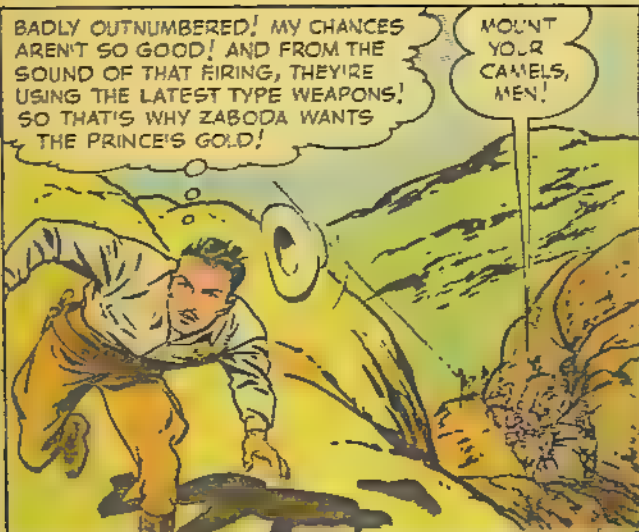
I'M HERE TO INVESTIGATE THAT--AND, IF POSSIBLE, TO CONVINCE YOU TO MOVE YOUR GOLD TO THE BANK OF CALCUTTA VAULTS!

WHAT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, CONGO BILL, IS THAT THE PRESENCE OF GOLD IS A SIGN OF POWER TO US RULERS!









BACK IN JHAPA, SHORTLY AFTER...

MEN, OUR HANDS HAVE BEEN FORCED-- CONGO BILL HAS TRACED US. AND FROM HIS REPUTATION, I KNOW HE WILL SOON UNCOVER OUR PLOT TO STEAL FROM THE PRINCE SO I CAN BUY FIREARMS AND TAKE OVER!

WHAT CAN WE DO, ZABODA?

ONLY ONE THING TO DO--SEIZE ALL THE BULLION AND FLEE!

GOOD! AND THE BEST WAY OUT OF JHAPA IS VIA THE SELLPUKO PLAIN! FROM THERE, WE CAN TAKE EITHER THE LOW ROAD OR THE MOUNTAIN ROUTE!

AND WHEN CONGO BILL RETURNS...

SO, MY DEAR CONGO BILL, WHILE YOU ARE OUT SEEING THE SIGHTS, MY NEPHEW AND HIS MEN MADE OFF WITH ALL MY GOLD! MY OWN NEPHEW!

WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?

THEY TOOK THE DIRECT ROUTE TO THE SELLPUKO PLAIN! WE'VE GOT TO OVERTAKE THEM BEFORE THEY GET THERE--OTHERWISE, WE WON'T KNOW IF THEY TRY TO ESCAPE BY THE NAGCHU ROAD, OR THE MOUNTAIN ROUTE! AFTER THEM, MEN!

NO! HOLD ON--I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!

WHAT--?!

TRUST ME, PRINCE! POST A DOZEN MEN AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE SANDY NAGCHU ROAD. THAT WAY, ZABODA WILL BE FORCED TO TAKE THE MOUNTAIN ROAD!

THE MOUNTAIN ROAD? I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, CONGO BILL! ZABODA HAS ALL MY GOLD!

I HOPE I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, TOO -- BECAUSE EVERY N CKEL OF THAT GOLD IS INSURED WITH WORLD-WIDE!

HOURS LATER...

NOW, WHEN YOUR MEN, GUARDING THE NAGCHU ROAD, BEGIN FIRING, ZABODA WILL THINK YOUR WHOLE ARMY IS THERE AND MAKE FOR THIS ROCKY ROUTE!

I STILL DON'T SEE THE POINT--YOU'VE SPLIT MY TROOPS SO THAT ZABODA NOW HAS US OUTNUMBERED WHICHEVER ROAD HE TAKES!

I KNOW, BUT I'VE A HUNCH THAT--HOLD ON, THEY'RE FIRING NOW!

YES, AND HERE COME ZABODA AND HIS GANG! WE CAN NEVER STOP THEM!



BUT SUDDENLY...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THOSE CAMELS? THEY'RE FALLING ALL OVER THEMSELVES!

CLOSE IN, YOU MEN--GRAB THEM WHILE THEY'RE OFF-BALANCE!

DON'T SHOOT--WE GIVE UP!

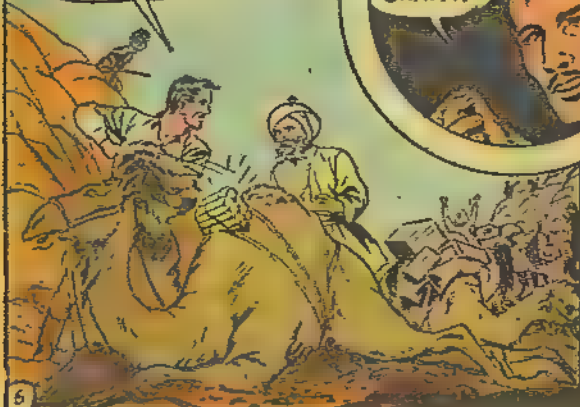


SEE? THESE ARE ONE-HUMPED DROMEDARY CAMELS MADE TO LOOK LIKE YOUR LOCAL TWO-HUMPED BACTRIAN CAMELS!

BY ADDING A FAKE HUMP, ZABODA SMUGGLED YOUR GOLD OUT OF JHAPA!

I FIRST SUSPECTED THE RUSE EARLIER IN THE DAY, WHEN I SAW ZABODA'S CAMELS SLIPPING ON THE ROCK. YOUR BACTRIAN CAMELS ARE SURE-FOOTED ON THIS TERRAIN--BUT DROMEDARIES ARE USED ONLY ON THE DESERT. THAT'S WHY I FORCED HIM TO TAKE THIS MOUNTAIN PASS!

CONGO BILL, TOMORROW MORNING, WE SET OUT FOR THE BANK IN CALCUTTA--YOUR CHOICE OF CAMELS!



Tommy TOMORROW

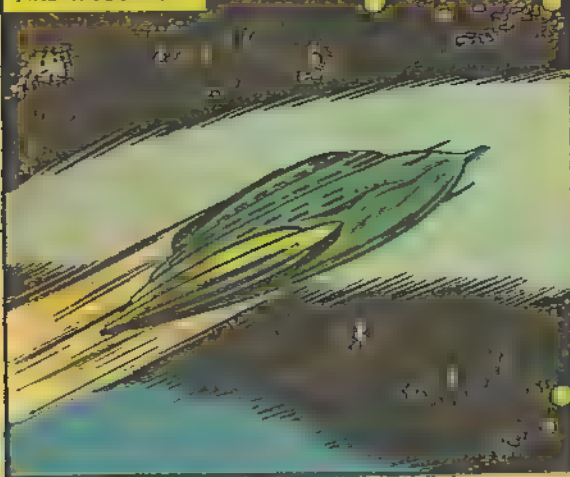
TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS FELLOW PLANETEERS HAVE FEARLESSLY BRAVED MANY SPACE HAZARDS, FROM METEORS TO MOON-BEASTS! BUT NOW, AS THEY CAMPAIGN TO CRUSH A CLEVER SPACE-CRIME PLOT, FATE BRINGS SOMETHING THAT DAUNTS EVEN THE INTREPID PLANETEERS! NOT A WEIRD OTHER-WORLD MONSTER, NOT A DIRE SPACE-DANGER, BUT AN ORDINARY HUMAN **BABY**, WHO MAKES THE VETERANS OF SPACE YELL FOR HELP FOR THE FIRST TIME, AND TRANSFORMS THEIR GREATEST HERO INTO...

"The Interplanetary Baby-Sitter!"

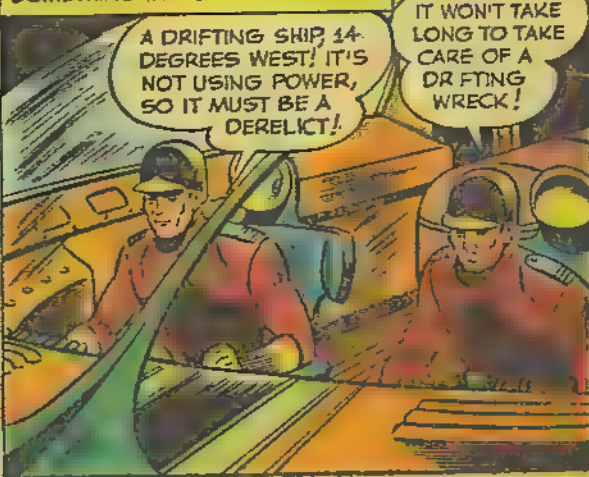


DON'T CRY, BABY!
LOOK AT THE PRETTY
METEOR!

THROUGH THE DARK VAULT OF SPACE, THERE DRIFTS A STRANGE, UNLIGHTED SHIP OF SILENCE AND MYSTERY...



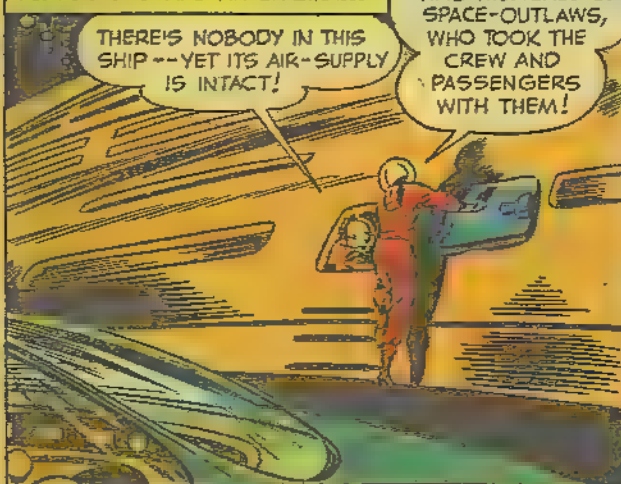
ON ROUTINE PATROL IN HIS "SPACE ACE", COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS SPOTS SOMETHING IN HIS RADARSCOPE!



A DRIFTING SHIP, 14-
DEGREES WEST! IT'S
NOT USING POWER,
SO IT MUST BE A
DERELICT!

IT WON'T TAKE
LONG TO TAKE
CARE OF A
DRIFTING
WRECK!

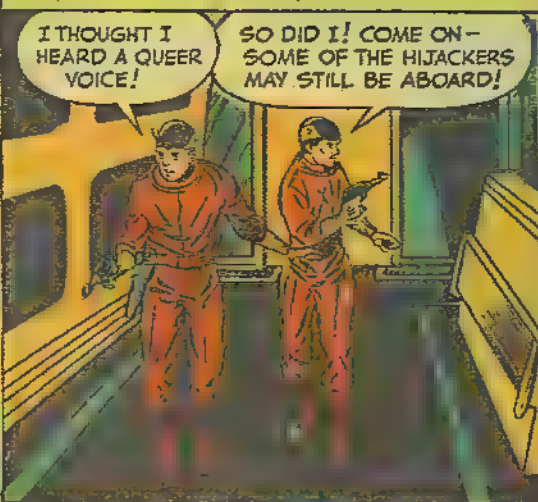
BUT INSTEAD OF A WRECK, THE PLANETEERS FIND AN ENIGMA...



THERE'S NOBODY IN THIS SHIP -- YET ITS AIR-SUPPLY IS INTACT!

LOOKS LIKE IT WAS HIJACKED BY SPACE-OUTLAWS, WHO TOOK THE CREW AND PASSENGERS WITH THEM!

THEN, IN THE LIFELESS SHIP, A STRANGE SOUND!



I THOUGHT I HEARD A QUEER VOICE!

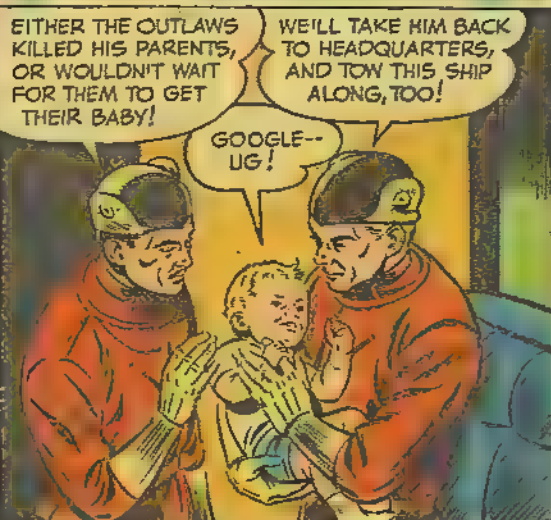
SO DID I! COME ON -- SOME OF THE HIJACKERS MAY STILL BE ABOARD!

PRESENTLY...



IT'S A BABY, ALL ALONE ON THIS DRIFTING SHIP!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!

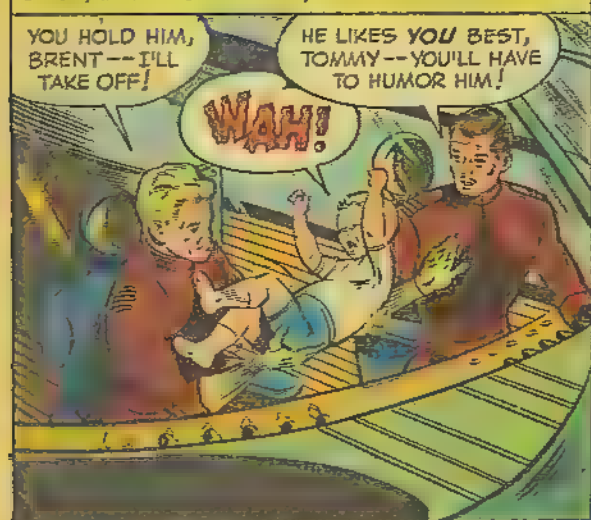


EITHER THE OUTLAWS KILLED HIS PARENTS, OR WOULDN'T WAIT FOR THEM TO GET THEIR BABY!

WE'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO HEADQUARTERS, AND TOW THIS SHIP ALONG, TOO!

GOOGLE--UG!

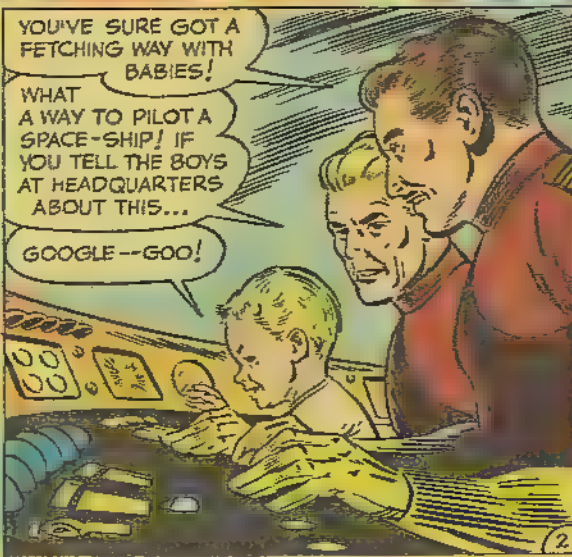
SOON, IN THE "SPACE ACE", A PROBLEM ARISES...



YOU HOLD HIM, BRENT -- I'LL TAKE OFF!

HE LIKES YOU BEST, TOMMY -- YOU'LL HAVE TO HUMOR HIM!

WAH!



YOU'VE SURE GOT A FETCHING WAY WITH BABIES!

WHAT A WAY TO PILOT A SPACE-SHIP! IF YOU TELL THE BOYS AT HEADQUARTERS ABOUT THIS...

GOOGLE--GOO!

WHEN TOMMY TOMORROW MAKES HIS REPORT AT EARTH HEADQUARTERS...

WE'LL INVESTIGATE THAT LOOTED SHIP YOU TOWED BACK AND SEE IF WE CAN GET A CLUE TO THE HIJACKERS!

I'LL TURN OVER THE BABY TO YOU, SIR!

GOO!

HE SEEMS TO LIKE YOU BEST, COLONEL TOMORROW! ER-- YOU'D BETTER TAKE CHARGE OF HIM UNTIL WE FIND HIS PARENTS!

BUT PLEASE, SIR--

WAAH

CAN I GET YOU A BABY-CARRIAGE, TOMMY?

WHY DID THE KID HAVE TO TAKE TO ME?

AW, ISN'T THAT SWEET!

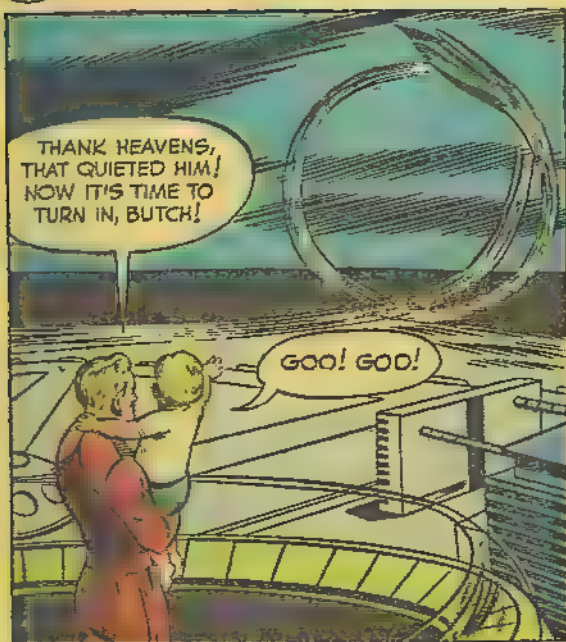
TOMMY'S JUST A NATURAL-BORN MOTHER-TYPE!

NO, NO, BUTCH--I KNOW YOU LIKE BRIGHT THINGS, BUT NOT KNIVES!

GOO!

SAY, TOMMY, CAN'T YOU SHUT HIM UP?

HE WANTS SOMETHING BRIGHT-- BRENT, WILL YOU TAKE THE "SPACE ACE" UP AND MAKE A P.N.WHEEL? THAT MAY QUIET HIM!



THANK HEAVENS, THAT QUIETED HIM! NOW IT'S TIME TO TURN IN, BUTCH!

GOO! GOO!

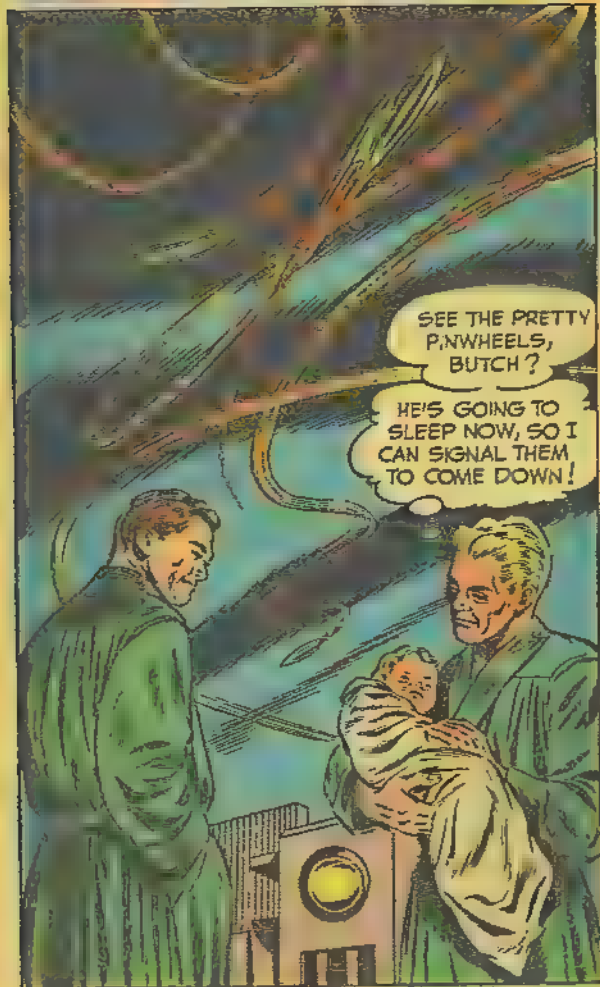


BUT BUTCH HAS OTHER IDEAS THAN SLEEP!

YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO QUIET HIM, TOMMY!

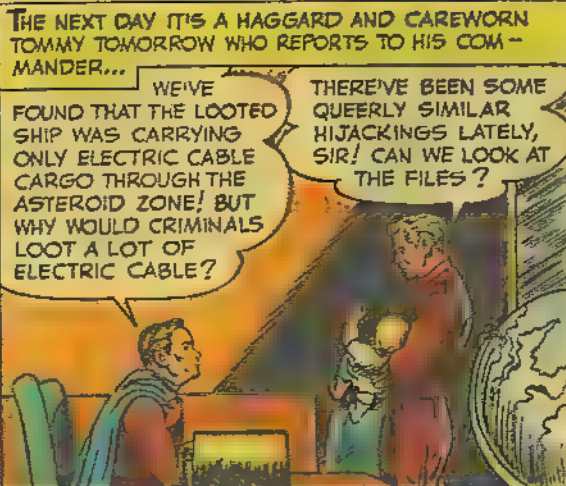
HE WANTS MORE PINWHEELS IN THE SKY!

COME ON, BOYS-- IT'S WORTHWHILE IF IT'LL PUT HIM TO SLEEP!



SEE THE PRETTY PINWHEELS, BUTCH?

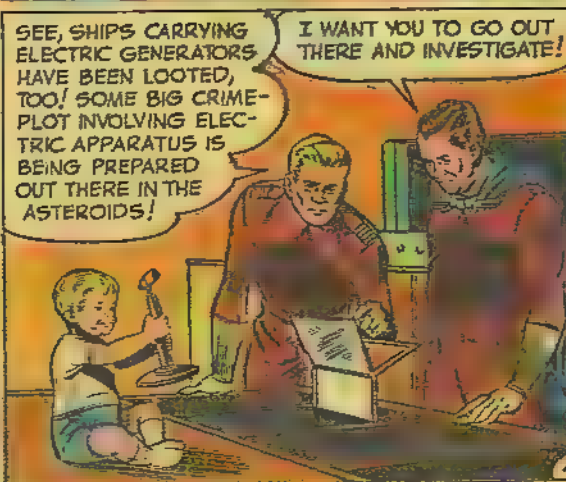
HE'S GOING TO SLEEP NOW, SO I CAN SIGNAL THEM TO COME DOWN!



THE NEXT DAY IT'S A HAGGARD AND CAREWORN TOMMY TOMORROW WHO REPORTS TO HIS COMMANDER...

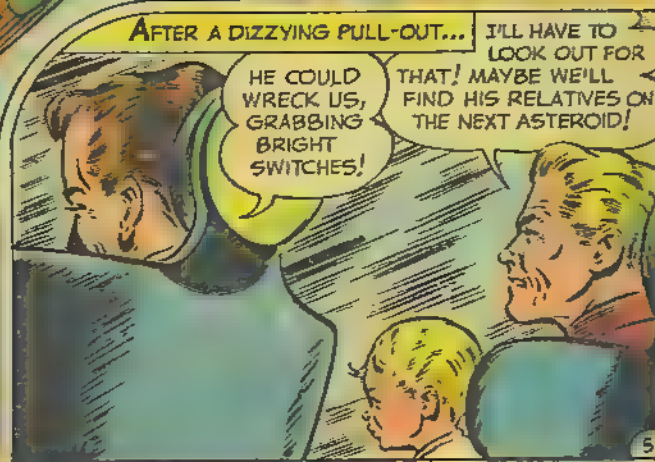
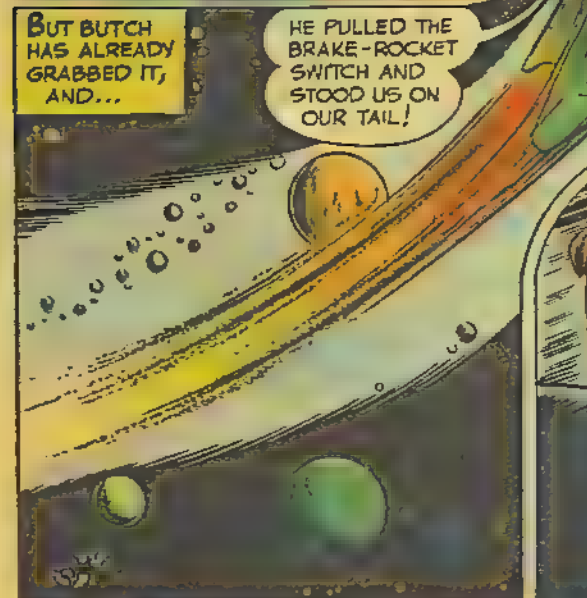
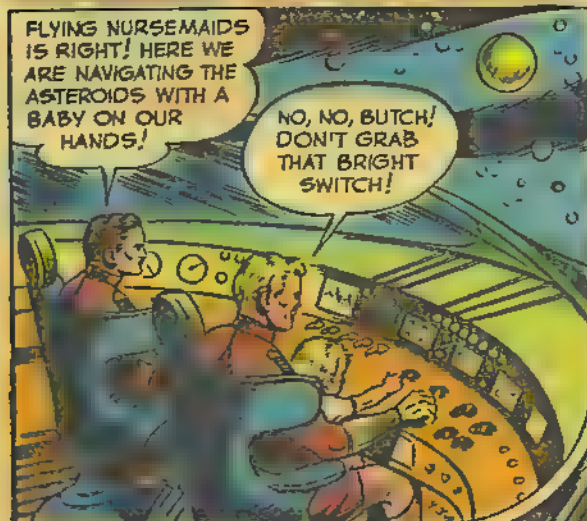
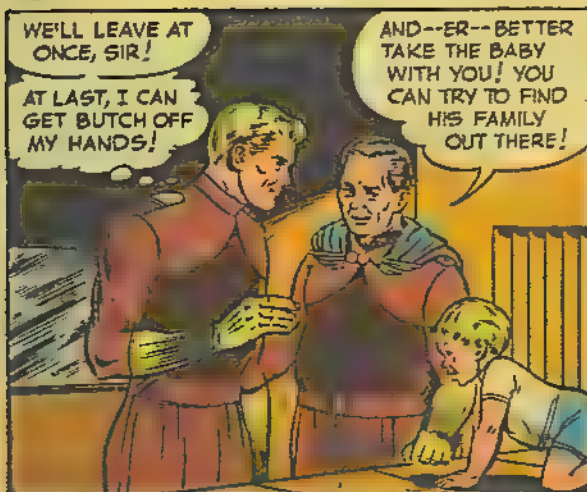
WE'VE FOUND THAT THE LOOTED SHIP WAS CARRYING ONLY ELECTRIC CABLE CARGO THROUGH THE ASTEROID ZONE! BUT WHY WOULD CRIMINALS LOOT A LOT OF ELECTRIC CABLE?

THERE'VE BEEN SOME QUEERLY SIMILAR HIJACKINGS LATELY, SIR! CAN WE LOOK AT THE FILES?



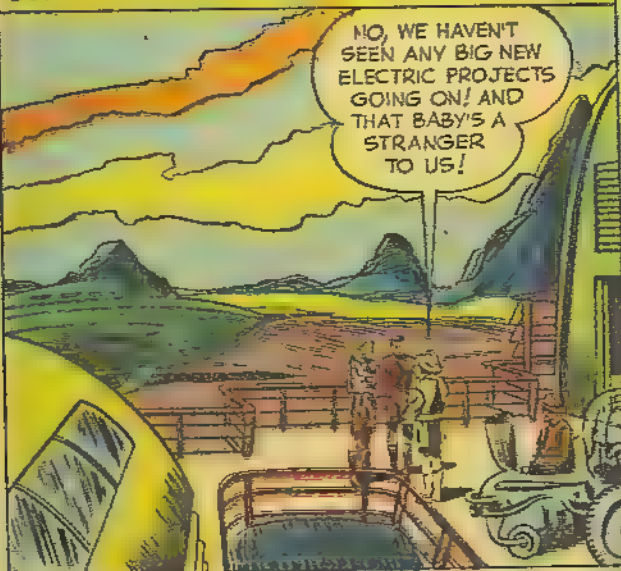
SEE, SHIPS CARRYING ELECTRIC GENERATORS HAVE BEEN LOOTED, TOO! SOME BIG CRIME-PLOT INVOLVING ELECTRIC APPARATUS IS BEING PREPARED OUT THERE IN THE ASTEROIDS!

I WANT YOU TO GO OUT THERE AND INVESTIGATE!

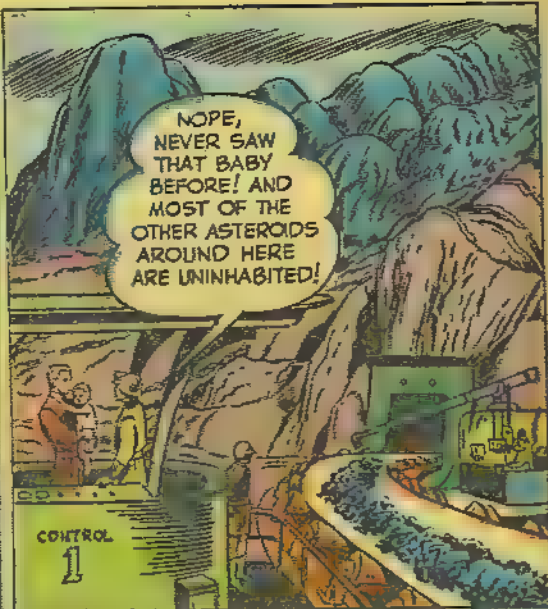


BUT DISAPPOINTMENT FOLLOWS DISAPPOINTMENT...

NO, WE HAVEN'T
SEEN ANY BIG NEW
ELECTRIC PROJECTS
GOING ON! AND
THAT BABY'S A
STRANGER
TO US!

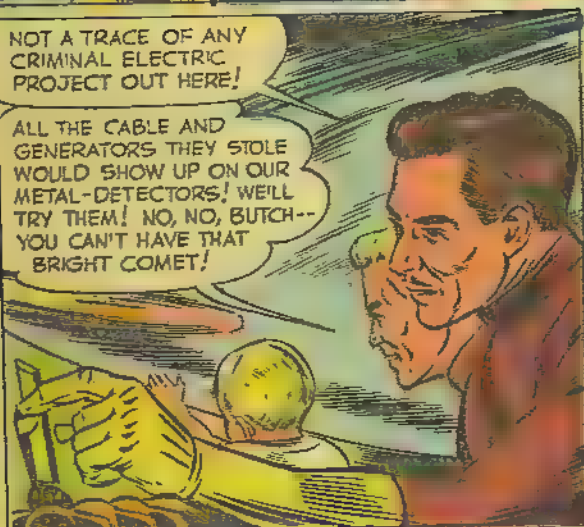


NOPE,
NEVER SAW
THAT BABY
BEFORE! AND
MOST OF THE
OTHER ASTEROIDS
AROUND HERE
ARE UNINHABITED!



NOT A TRACE OF ANY
CRIMINAL ELECTRIC
PROJECT OUT HERE!

ALL THE CABLE AND
GENERATORS THEY STOLE
WOULD SHOW UP ON OUR
METAL-DETECTORS! WE'LL
TRY THEM! NO, NO, BUTCH--
YOU CAN'T HAVE THAT
BRIGHT COMET!



SOON, SENSITIVE INSTRUMENTS
REGISTER SOMETHING...

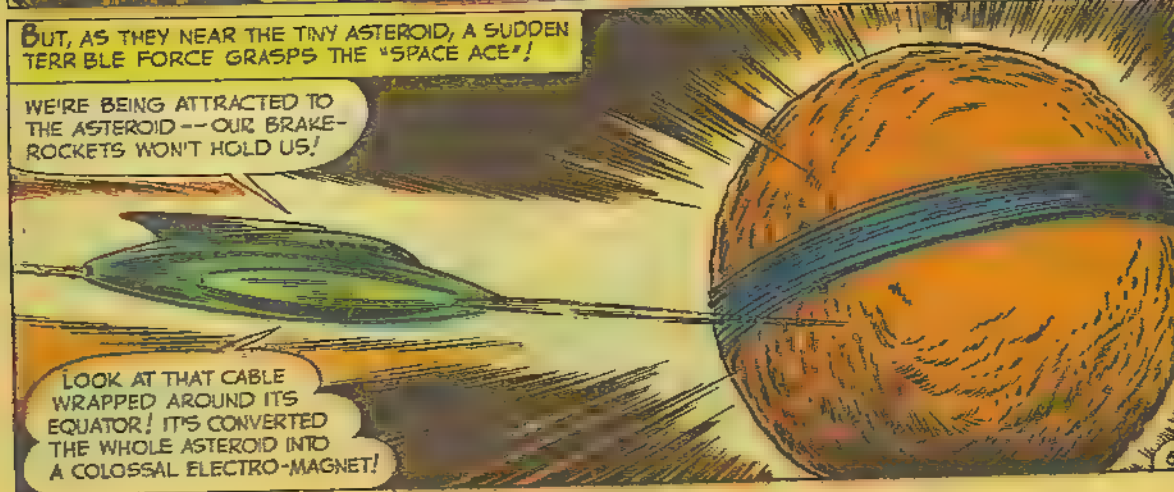
WE'LL PULL IN
AND TAKE A
LOOK AT IT!

THAT LITTLE ASTEROID CLOSE
TO THE SHIP-LANE REGISTERS
A LOT OF METAL!

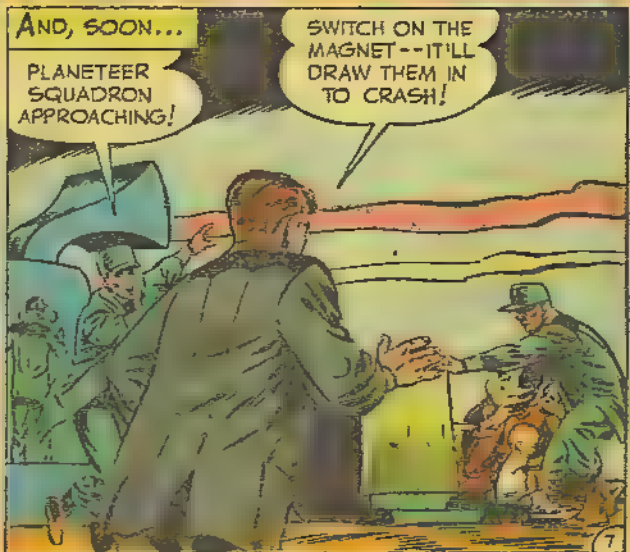
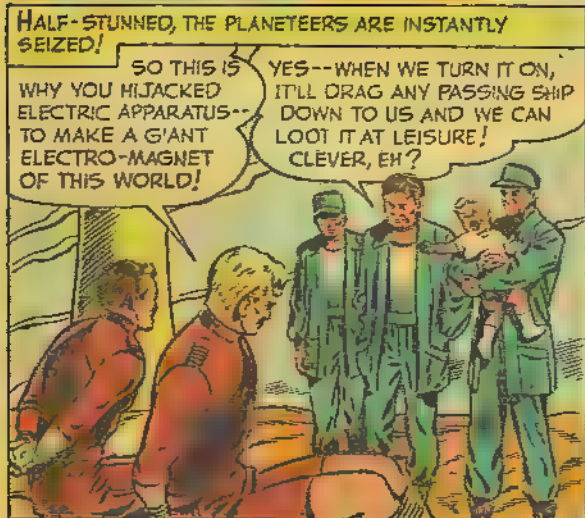
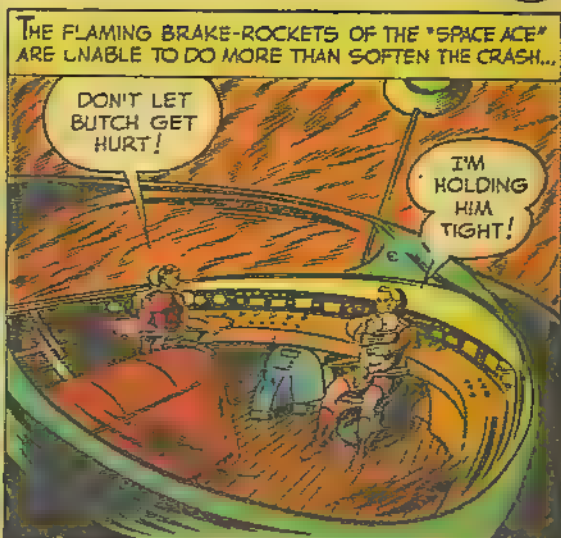
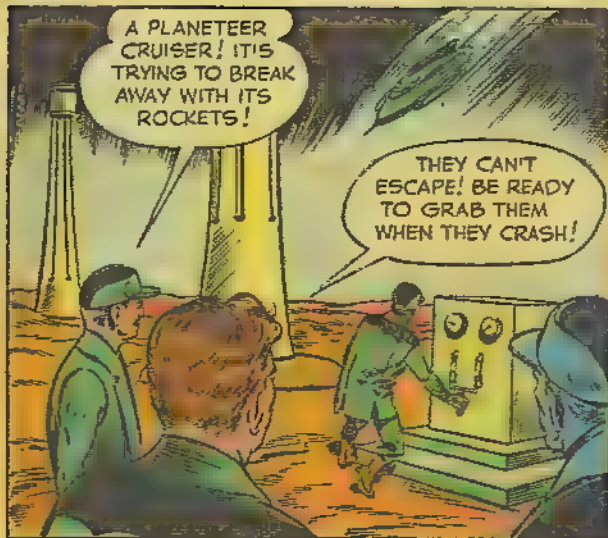


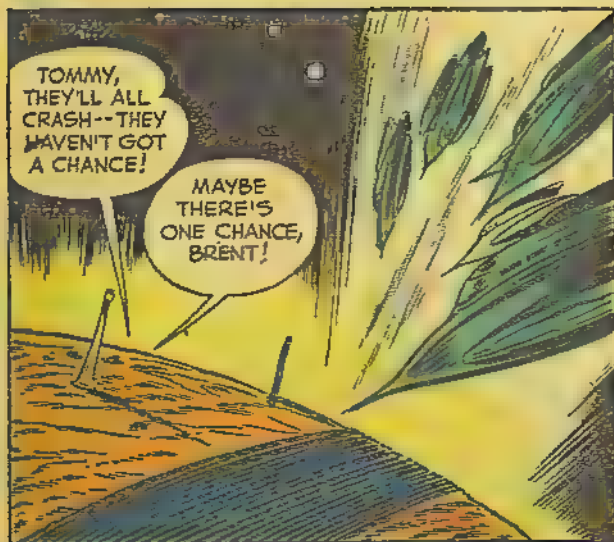
BUT, AS THEY NEAR THE TINY ASTEROID, A SUDDEN
TERRIBLE FORCE GRASPS THE "SPACE ACE"!

WE'RE BEING ATTRACTED TO
THE ASTEROID--OUR BRAKE-
ROCKETS WON'T HOLD US!



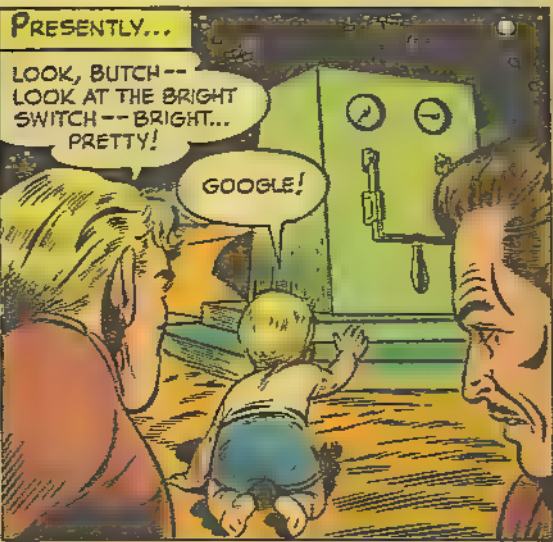
LOOK AT THAT CABLE
WRAPPED AROUND ITS
EQUATOR! IT'S CONVERTED
THE WHOLE ASTEROID INTO
A COLOSSAL ELECTRO-MAGNET!





TOMMY,
THEY'LL ALL
CRASH--THEY
HAVEN'T GOT
A CHANCE!

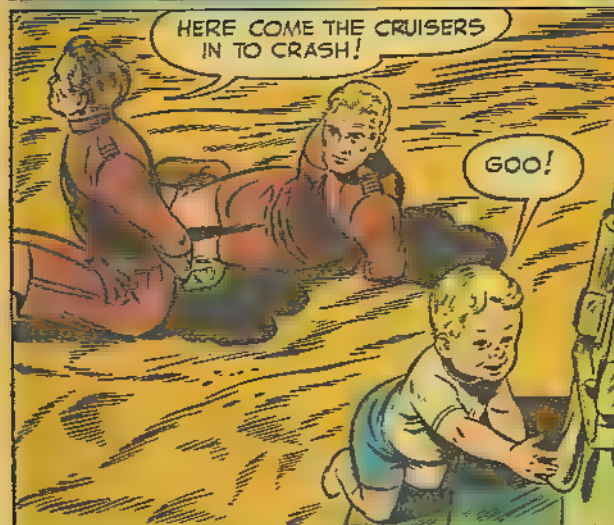
MAYBE
THERE'S
ONE CHANCE,
BRENT!



PRESENTLY...

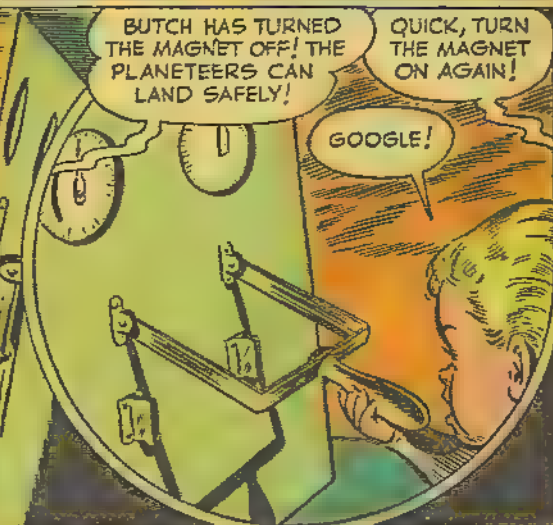
LOOK, BUTCH--
LOOK AT THE BRIGHT
SWITCH--BRIGHT...
PRETTY!

GOOGLE!



HERE COME THE CRUISERS
IN TO CRASH!

GOO!



BUTCH HAS TURNED
THE MAGNET OFF! THE
PLANETEERS CAN
LAND SAFELY!

QUICK, TURN
THE MAGNET
ON AGAIN!

GOOGLE!

BUT BEFORE THE DEADLY WORLD-MAGNET CAN BE
TURNED ON AGAIN, PLANETEERS LAND AND TAKE COM-
MAND...

IT'S NO USE--
THEY CAUGHT
US FLAT!

THE BIGGEST SET-UP I EVER HAD, AND
THAT INFANT BRAT RUINED IT!



LATER, A HAPPY ENDING. FOR, AMONG THE OUTLAWS'
PRISONERS ARE FOUND BUTCH'S PARENTS...

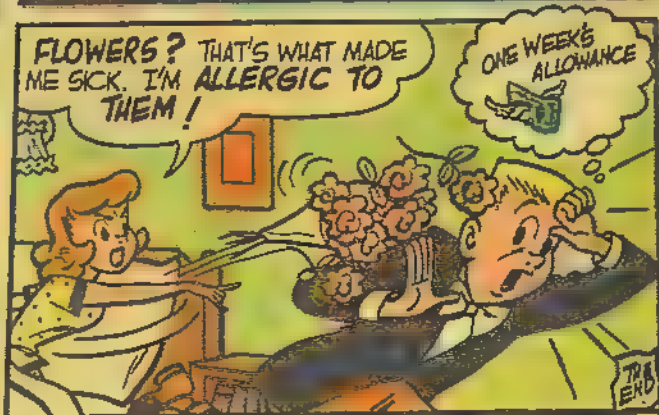
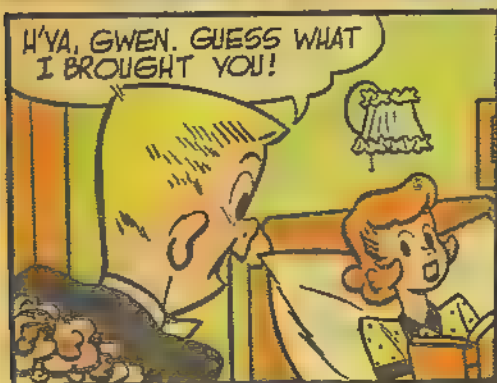
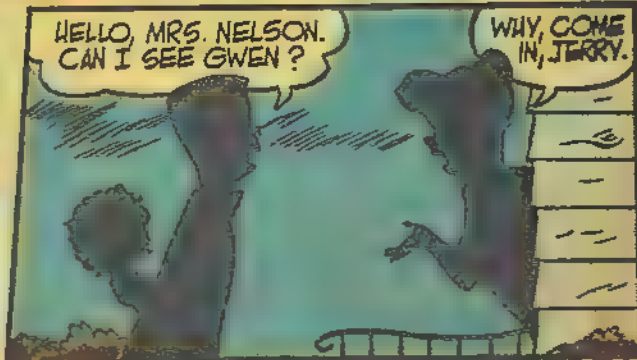
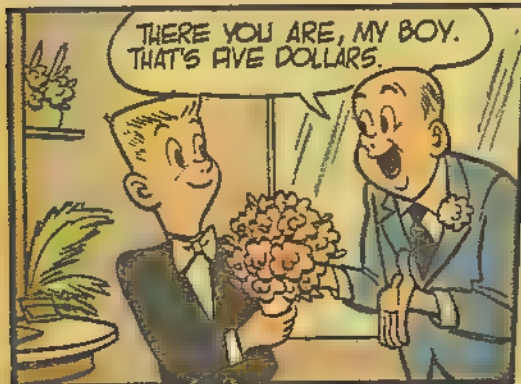
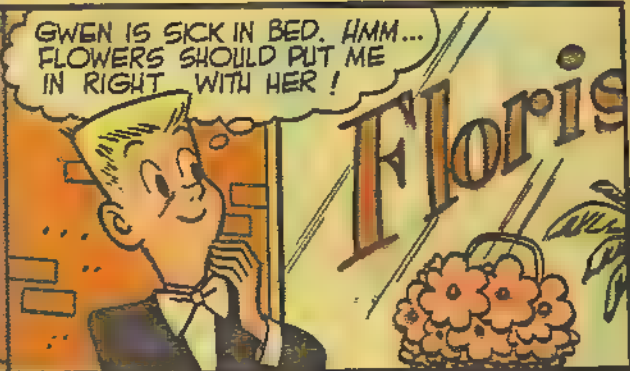
OUR
BABY!

HE SAVED ALL OF US--
SO IF EVER YOU DON'T
WANT HIM, WE'LL
SURE TAKE HIM!

THAT'S RIGHT--
FROM NOW
ON, BUTCH IS
AN HONORARY
PLANETEER!



The End



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S

SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Saturn No. 5)

YJIO WZ KMZEPYDXZY
VWJPO KZJKGZ EPYBZ
OCZH WT RCVO OCZT
YJ

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
490 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

JUNE

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

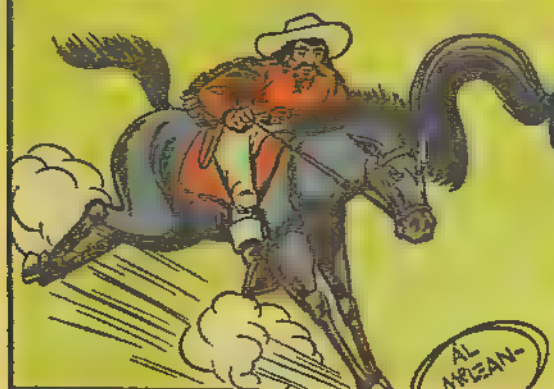


"WILD BILL" WAS ALWAYS WILLING TO RACE NELL AGAINST ANOTHER HORSE! NELL DIDN'T LOOK FAST, BUT SHE INVARIABLY WON ANY MATCH SHE ENTERED!

"WILD BILL'S" HORSE WAS ONE OF THE SMARTEST IN THE OLD WEST! SHE COULD BE TAUGHT ANY TRICK IN A SHORT TIME!

"WILD BILL" HICKOK'S HORSE, BLACK NELL WAS TRAINED TO ATTACK ANY MAN UPON A SPOKEN COMMAND FROM HIS MASTER!

HEY, WAIT—I DON'T WANT THAT KIND OF TROUBLE!



ADVERTISEMENT

BOYS! GIRLS! HURRY! — BE THE FIRST TO OWN THIS BEAUTIFUL IDENTIFICATION BRACELET!

with YOUR OWN NAME and BIRTHSTONE!
(or without birthstone, if you prefer)

ONLY 25¢

WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY SMITH BROTHERS BOX

Send to: SMITH BROTHERS,
P. O. Box 557, Providence, R. I.



Here's all you do! Fill in coupon below (or use sheet of paper), and send in with 25¢ and the front cover of any Smith

Brothers box . . . for beautiful bracelet finished in Nickel Silver! Allow 4 weeks for delivery. Supply is limited—so hurry!

Please print information below (use pencil) and send to: Smith Brothers, P.O. Box 557, Providence, R. I.

Name for Bracelet
(limit—14 letters)

Do you want birthstone? ☐ Yes ☐ No

If Yes, give month of birth

Wrist Size Large ☐ Small ☐

Name

Address

City

Zone State

QUICK QUIZ

ARE ICEBERGS SALTY LIKE THE OCEAN?



NO... BECAUSE ICEBERGS ARE NOT FORMED OF SALT WATER! OCEAN ICEBERGS ARE CREATED BY BREAKING OFF OF GLACIERS WHICH ARE THE RESULT OF SNOW PACKED INTO ICE!

DID ORANGES ALWAYS GROW IN AMERICA?



NO! IT WAS CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS WHO INTRODUCED ORANGES TO THE NEW WORLD! IN 1493, HE BROUGHT ORANGE SEEDS FROM SPAIN AND PLANTED THEM IN HAITI! ORANGES ORIGINATED IN ARABIA!

WHICH FOOD CROP GIVES THE GREATEST RETURN PER ACRE THAN ANY OTHER FOOD PLANT?



BANANAS! THEY YIELD 40 TIMES AS MUCH RETURN PER ACRE AS POTATOES.... AND 130 TIMES MORE THAN WHEAT!

HOW LONG DO PARROTS LIVE?



PARROTS GENERALLY LIVE TO A RIPE OLD AGE OF 75... EVEN 100! THE ABOVE PARROT... FROM SYDNEY, AUST. WAS 125 YRS. OLD... WHEN IT DIED!

ADVERTISEMENT



NOBODY WANTS HIM BUT THE POLICE!

MAYBE HE'D BE MORE POPULAR IF HE KEPT HIS HAIR NEAT AND WELL GROOMED WITH WILDROOT CREAM-OIL

WANTED!



NON-ALCOHOLIC
CONTAINS SOOTHING LAMOLIN

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC

MADE BY LAMOLIN

GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES
LOOSE DANDRUFF

WILDROOT CO. INC.



See Charlie Wild on TV over CBS. Hear Charlie Wild on Radio — CBS Network

VIGILANTE



JAILBREAK
VIGILANTE MOVES
BACK 6 PAGES

WHEN WESTERN
OUTLAWS BEGAN JUMPING
JAIL WITH THE EASE OF PRAIRIE
JACKRABBITS, IT CALLED FOR THE
VIGILANTE TO LEAP INTO ACTION!
BUT FOR ALL HIS EFFORTS, THE
AMAZING JAILBREAKS CONTINUED--
AND IT APPEARED CERTAIN THAT THE
FABULOUS REPUTATION OF THE FAMED
RIDER FOR JUSTICE WOULD BE PER-
MANENTLY BLACKENED BY...

"The IMPOSSIBLE ESCAPES!"

EARLY ONE MORNING, A SMILING SALESMAN DRIVES INTO THE SMALL BORDER TOWN OF ECHO PASS...

LOOKS LIKE YUH GOT EASTERN COMPANY, SHERIFF!

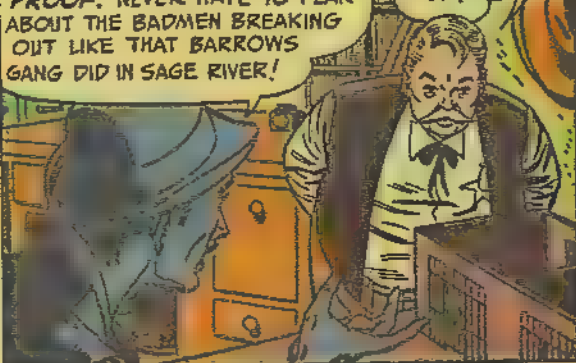
ANOTHER ONE OF THEM SALESMAN CHAPS! I'LL GET RID OF THAT CRITTER FAST!



BUT WHEN BERRY TRAVERS DISPLAYS HIS WARES...

YES SIR, SHERIFF! A BETTER BERRY JAIL IS JUST WHAT A ROUGH RIDING TOWN LIKE THIS NEEDS! MY JAIL IS **ESCAPE-PROOF!** NEVER HAVE TO FEAR ABOUT THE BADMEN BREAKING OUT LIKE THAT BARROWS GANG DID IN SAGE RIVER!

SAY-Y, THAT IS A RIGHT SMART-LOOKING JAIL! ESCAPE-PROOF, EH?



SHE'S SLICK AS A WHISTLE, SHERIFF! THE BEST STEEL MADE -- CONCRETE FLOORING AND INLAID BARS -- A GORILLA COULDN'T BUST OUT OF THAT PLACE!

HM-M-M, AND OUR OLD JAIL IS ABOUT READY TO FALL APART! RECKON WE MIGHT DO BUSINESS, MISTER! I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH THE TOWN COUNCIL!



YOU'RE A SMART MAN, SHERIFF! SAY, I'LL BET IF YOU EVER CATCH UP WITH THAT THIEVIN' SUNBURN TAYLOR, HE'LL NEVER GET AWAY FROM YOU!

THAT OWLHOOT! I GOT MY WEATHER EYE OPEN FOR HIM!



SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, AS GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, HEADS TOWARD ECHO PASS, A STOP ON HIS WESTERN CONCERT TOUR...

GOSH, GREG, DO YOU REALLY THINK ONE OF THE BARROW GANG DROPPED THAT MONEY SACK?

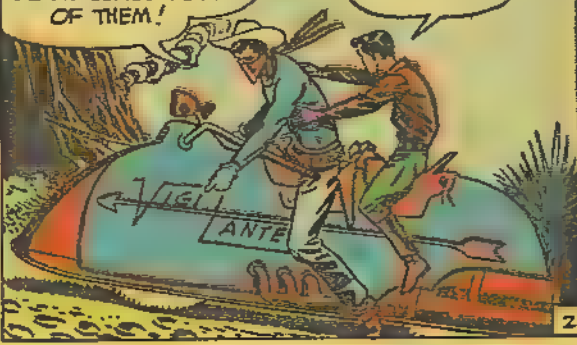
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! WHEN THEY BROKE OUT OF THE SAGE RIVER JAIL, THEY ROBBED THE BANK! THIS POUCH IS FROM THE SAGE RIVER TRUST COMPANY-- C'MON, STUFF, THE VIGILANTE IS GOING TO TAKE OVER!



QUICKLY, THE FAMED VIGILANTE-CYCLE IS TAKEN FROM THE TRAILER AND...

THEIR TRAIL IS A CINCH TO FOLLOW! LOOK AT THOSE TRACKS, STUFF! MUST BE AT LEAST FOUR OF THEM!

VIG! I THINK I'VE SPOTTED THEM! THERE'S A FIRE UP YONDER ON THAT HILLSIDE!



THE VIG-CYCLE'S SUPER-SILENT MUFFLER CONCEALS THE APPROACH OF THE WESTERN WARRIORS, AND PRESENTLY...

SURPRISE IS THE STRONGEST ELEMENT OF ATTACK, STUFF!

RIGHT, VIG!

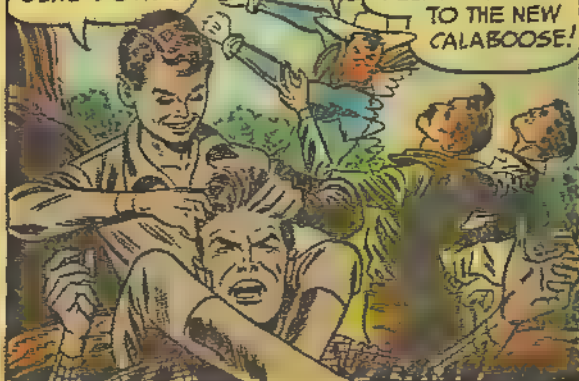
T-THE VIGILANTE!



AND AS A DELAYED BRAKING POWER AUTOMATICALLY STOPS THE MACHINE...

WOW! WE SURE CAUGHT THEM WITH THEIR GUNS DOWN!

...AND THEIR TEMPER UP, STUFF! NOW LET'S DELIVER THEM TO THE NEW CALABOOSE!



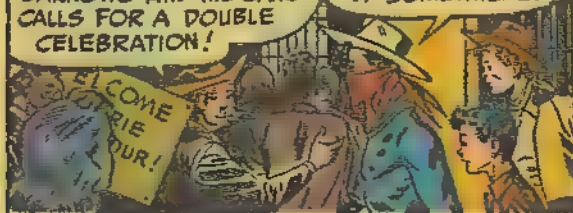
LATER, THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE FOR THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR AT ECHO PASS IS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED WHEN...

GREAT GALLOPING COYOTES! THIS JUST ABOUT FILLS UP MURDERERS' ROW IN OUR NEW JAIL! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTIN' THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, VIGILANTE! YOUR GRABBING GAT BARROWS AND HIS GANG CALLS FOR A DOUBLE CELEBRATION!

THANKS, SHERIFF, BUT MY FRIEND AND I HAVE TO BE HEADIN' ALONG! WE SEARCHED BARROWS' CAMP BUT COULDN'T FIND THE BANK MONEY! HE'S PROBABLY HIDDEN IT SOMEWHERE!

WELL, RECKON WE CAN MAKE THE CRITTER TELL US WHAT HE DID WITH THE LOOT! \$18,000 AIN'T EXACTLY HAYSEED! SURE SORRY YOU CAN'T STAY AROUND FOR THE FESTIVITIES, VIG!

SO ARE WE, SHERIFF! GIVE OUR BEST TO GREG SANDERS WHEN HE ARRIVES! HOPE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, FOLKS! SO LONG...



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, THE VIGILANTE RETURNS TO ECHO PASS IN HIS ROLE OF THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR...

WHAT A DAY! FIRST THE VIGILANTE AND NOW GREG SANDERS TO ENTERTAIN US!

OH, THE DESERT WINDS WILL HOWL NO MORE... FOR I'VE MOVED MY HOME TO THE EASTERN SHORE...

SUDDENLY...

...AND I'M MIGHTY SORRY I HAD TO GO... WHERE THERE AIN'T NO CACTUS BUT JUST PLAIN SNOW...

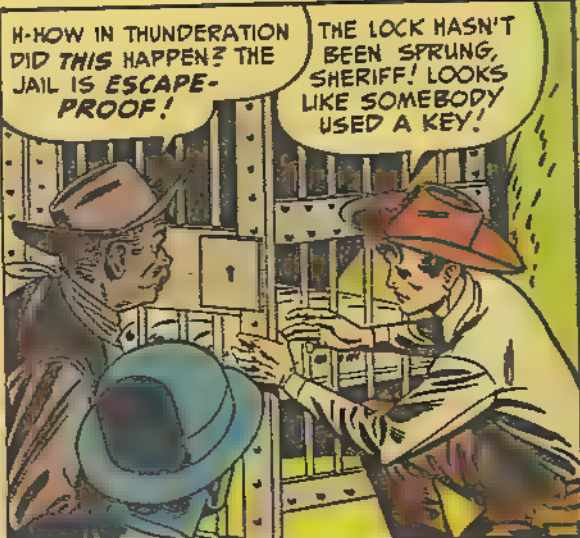
STOP! STOP, EVERYONE! GAT BARROWS HAS BUSTED OUTA THE NEW JAIL!





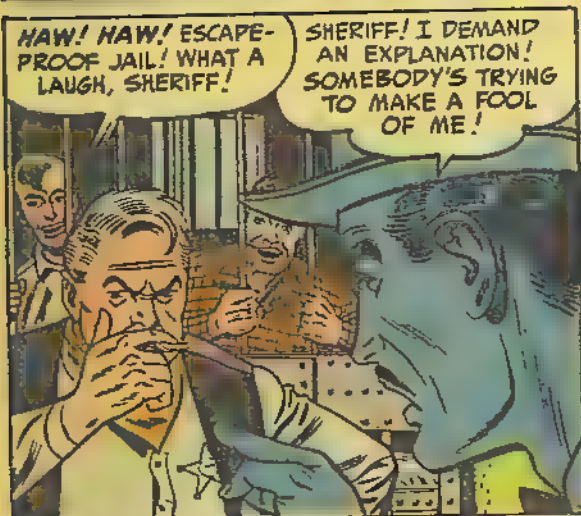
B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

MAYBE SO, SHERIFF! BUT TAKE A LOOK-SEE FER YOURSELF...



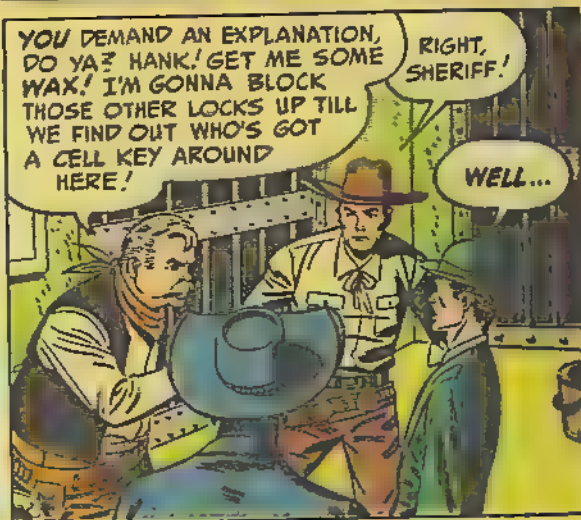
H-HOW IN THUNDERATION DID THIS HAPPEN? THE JAIL IS ESCAPE-PROOF!

THE LOCK HASN'T BEEN SPRUNG, SHERIFF! LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY USED A KEY!



HAW! HAW! ESCAPE-PROOF JAIL! WHAT A LAUGH, SHERIFF!

SHERIFF! I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION! SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME!



YOU DEMAND AN EXPLANATION, DO YA? HANK! GET ME SOME WAX! I'M GONNA BLOCK THOSE OTHER LOCKS UP TILL WE FIND OUT WHO'S GOT A CELL KEY AROUND HERE!

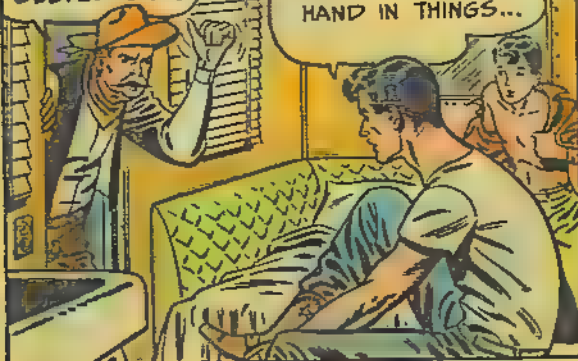
RIGHT, SHERIFF!

WELL...

BUT 9 P.M. THE NEXT NIGHT, AS GREG SANDERS AND STUFF PREPARE FOR BED...

EVERYBODY UP! GOTTA FORM A POSSE! JAKE FENTON HAS BUSTED JAIL!

GREAT CATS, STUFF! ANOTHER JAIL BREAK! IT'S ABOUT TIME THE VIGILANTE TOOK A HAND IN THINGS...



LATER...

DAD BLAT IT! NOT A TRACE... HERE COMES THE VIGILANTE! MAYBE HE'S FOUND SOMETHING!

I HOPE SO! FOLKS WILL SURE FIGURE ECHO PASS IS MIGHTY STUPID, LETTING KILLERS LIKE FENTON BREAK LOOSE -- ESPECIALLY WHEN WE JUST BUILT A FOOL-PROOF JAIL!



BUT WHEN THE VIGILANTE ARRIVES...

NOT A WHISPER OF FENTON'S TRAIL, SHERIFF! WHOEVER HELPED HIM OUT MUSTA HAD A CAR READY TO TAKE HIM DOWN THE MAIN ROAD!

I-IT DON'T MAKE SENSE, VIGILANTE! THOSE CELLS WEREN'T MARKED UP OR BROKEN IN ANY WAY! EVEN THE WAX I PUT IN THE KEY HOLE OF FENTON'S CELL IS UNMOLESTED!

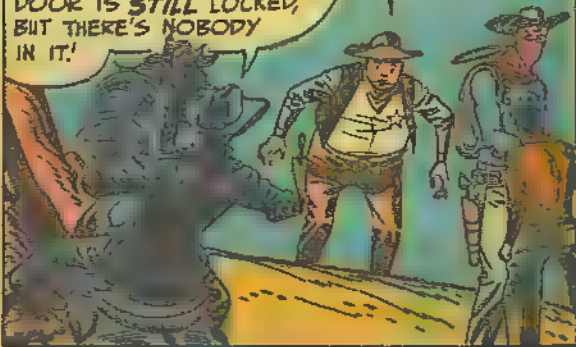


HOURS LATER, AS THE SHERIFF'S POSSE ARRIVES BACK IN TOWN AFTER A FUTILE ALL NIGHT TREK THROUGH THE MOUNTAINOUS HILLSIDE...

S-SHERIFF! I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT EDDIE KEATON HAS BROKE JAIL! HIS CELL DOOR IS STILL LOCKED, BUT THERE'S NOBODY IN IT!

WHAT!

STUFF...



THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH, STUFF! WE'RE UP AGAINST A REAL CRAFTY HOMBRE, BUT I HAVE A PLAN! I WANT YOU TO DO EXACTLY AS I SAY...

SURE... SURE THING, VIG...



THAT EVENING, AFTER THE EXCITEMENT HAS CALMED DOWN TO A QUIET SIMMER...

SHERIFF! QUICK! SUNBURN TAYLOR-- I JUST SAW HIM HEADING INTO TOWN!

TAYLOR!



WITHIN MINUTES, THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN TRACK DOWN THE WANTED CRIMINAL...

THERE HE IS!

GIT HIM! IF HE REACHES FER HIS GUN, SHOOT TO KILL!



D-DON'T SHOOT, SHERIFF! I GIVE UP!

AND RIGHT SMART OF YOU! YOU MUST BE REAL LOCO TRYING TO SNEAK YORE WAY THROUGH ECHO PASS! BRING HIM OVER TO THE LOCKUP, BOYS!



LATER...

SO YOU'RE THE TOUGH SUNBURN TAYLOR! RECKON YOU WON'T BE ROBBING ANYONE FOR QUITE A SPELL!

GOOD WORK, STUFF! NOBODY'S RECOGNIZED ME WITH THIS BROWN BERRY STAIN ON MY FACE! SO FAR SO GOOD... BUT DROP AROUND TOMORROW! NO TELLING WHAT WILL HAPPEN FROM HERE IN...



AS DARKNESS SETTLES IN OVER ECHO PASS, THE VIGILANTE, POSING AS SUNBURN TAYLOR, STRUGGLES TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF MURDERERS' ROW! SUDDENLY...

SOMEBODY HAD TO HELP THOSE MEN ESCAPE--BUT HOW COULD THEY MANAGE IT? THERE'S ALWAYS BEEN A DEPUTY ABOUT... WHAT...? THAT VOICE!

HELLO, TAYLOR... DON'T TAKE TO YOUR NEW HOME, I GATHER...



LOOKS LIKE I'M GETTING A BITE... GOT TO ACT LIKE TAYLOR...

WHO ARE YA? I DON'T SEE NOBODY-- WHERE YA SPEAKING FROM?

NEVER MIND THAT! I'M SELLING FREEDOM, TAYLOR-- WANT TO BUY SOME? JUST TELL ME WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN ALL YOUR LOOT, AND YOU'LL BE BREATHING FREE AIR! YOU KNOW I'M NOT LYING-- OTHERS HAVE GOTTEN OUT!



I KNOW YOU'VE GOT A FORTUNE HIDDEN IN THE HILLS! ALL I WANT IS \$10,000! TELL ME WHERE TO GO AND THE MOMENT I FIND IT-- YOU'RE FREE-- OTHERWISE... YOU'LL ROT IN THAT HOLE, TAYLOR!

GOT TO BLUFF -- CAN'T TELL HIM WHERE TAYLOR'S HIDDEN HIS MONEY AND IF I DON'T, MYSTERY MAN WILL KEEP THE SECRET FROM ME...



IT'S A DEAL! YOU'LL FIND THE MONEY IN A SACK UNDER THE FLOOR OF THE CABIN ATOP WILD CREEK HILL! THE MONEY'S HIDDEN SIX STEPS FROM THE BACK DOOR! DIG THERE!

YOU'RE A SMART BOY, TAYLOR! IF THE MONEY IS THERE, I'LL BE BACK TO LET YOU OUT AT 9 P.M. TOMORROW NIGHT!

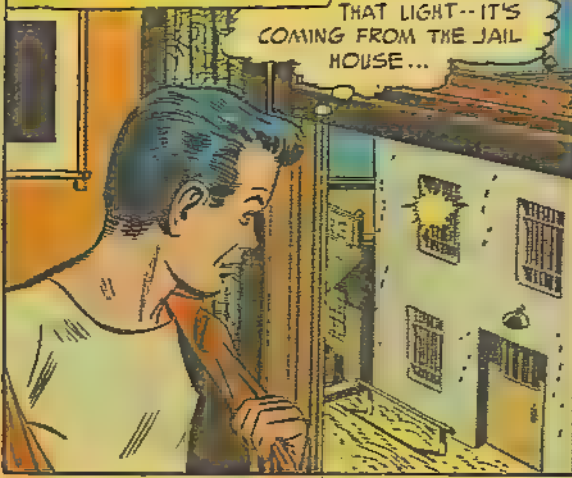


SOMEBODY'S PLAYING A SWEET GAME -- RE-LEASING PRISONERS IN RETURN FOR SOME OF THEIR LOOT! I WONDER HOW HE PIPED HIS VOICE LIKE THAT -- AND HOW IS HE GETTING THEM OUT? WELL, THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS!



IN THE HOTEL, OPPOSITE THE JAIL, STUFF IS ABOUT TO RETIRE WHEN...

THAT LIGHT--IT'S COMING FROM THE JAIL HOUSE...

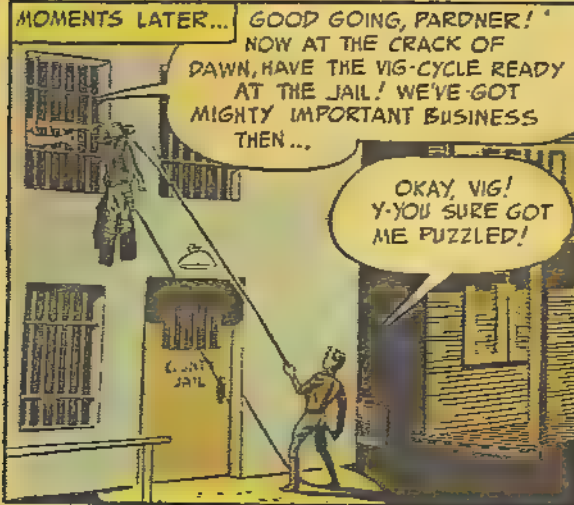


IT'S THE VIG! HE'S SENDING A MESSAGE IN MORSE CODE!... BRING-MY-CLOTHES-TO-JAIL-WINDOW... YOU BET, VIG...



MOMENTS LATER... GOOD GOING, PARDNER! NOW AT THE CRACK OF DAWN, HAVE THE VIG-CYCLE READY AT THE JAIL! WE'VE GOT MIGHTY IMPORTANT BUSINESS THEN...

OKAY, VIG! Y-YOU SURE GOT ME PUZZLED!

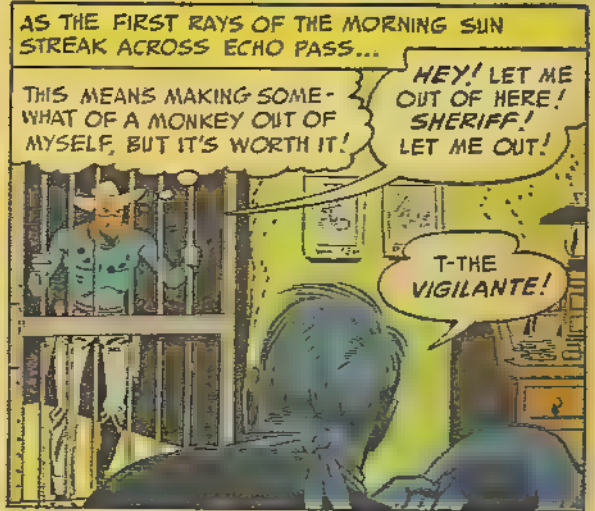


AS THE FIRST RAYS OF THE MORNING SUN STREAK ACROSS ECHO PASS...

THIS MEANS MAKING SOMEWHAT OF A MONKEY OUT OF MYSELF, BUT IT'S WORTH IT!

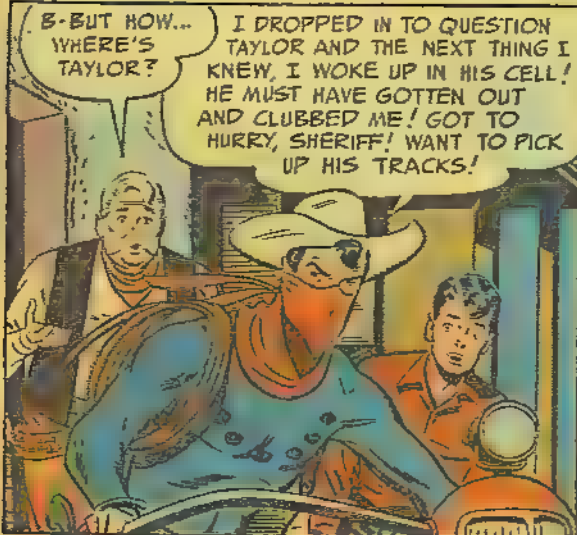
HEY! LET ME OUT OF HERE! SHERIFF! LET ME OUT!

T-THE VIGILANTE!



B-BUT HOW... WHERE'S TAYLOR?

I DROPPED IN TO QUESTION TAYLOR AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW, I WOKE UP IN HIS CELL! HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN OUT AND CLUBBED ME! GOT TO HURRY, SHERIFF! WANT TO PICK UP HIS TRACKS!



WE'RE HEADING FOR THE CABIN ON TOP OF WILD CREEK PASS, STUFF! THE MAN WHO CAN UNRAVEL THIS RIDDLE IS UP THERE RIGHT NOW!

BOY, YOU'RE SURE OPERATING AT A FAST CLIP! LEMME CATCH UP...



TWENTY-ODD MILES LATER, THE VIG-CYCLE ROARS INTO VIEW OF WILD CREEK PASS...

WHOA! HOLD UP, VIG! YOUR MAN'S THERE ALL RIGHT. BUT HE'LL SPOT US SURE IF WE DON'T SWING AROUND THE PASS!

I WANT HIM TO SEE US, STUFF! IF HE'S AS FRIGHTENED AS I RECKON HIM TO BE, HE'LL RUN SLAM BANG FOR HELP! AND WHEN HE DOES, IT SHOULD LEAD US SMACK INTO BARROWS' GANG!



"SENTLY...

IT WORKED, VIG! HIS GUNFIRE BROUGHT THOSE MEN OUT OF THE CAVES! ARE WE GONNA PLUMMET IN ON THEM?

NOT EXACTLY, PARDNER! HANG ON! I'M GOING TO PUT THE VIG-CYCLE INTO A WALTZ...



AS THE VIGILANTE'S SUPER-CYCLE ROARS UP TO THE ARMED MEN, THE FAMED RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE SUDDENLY SNAPS THE FRONT WHEEL AT RIGHT ANGLES AND...

BITE THE DUST, BARROWS...



... BEFORE THE OUTLAWS CAN WIPE THE DUST FROM THEIR EYES, TWO MEMBERS ARE LASSEOOED...

YIPPI! TWO DOWN AND TWO TO GO, VIG...



BLAST THAT VIGILANTE! HE WOULD HAVE TO POKE HIS NOSE IN...

HEY! WHAT'S HE UP TO, GAT?

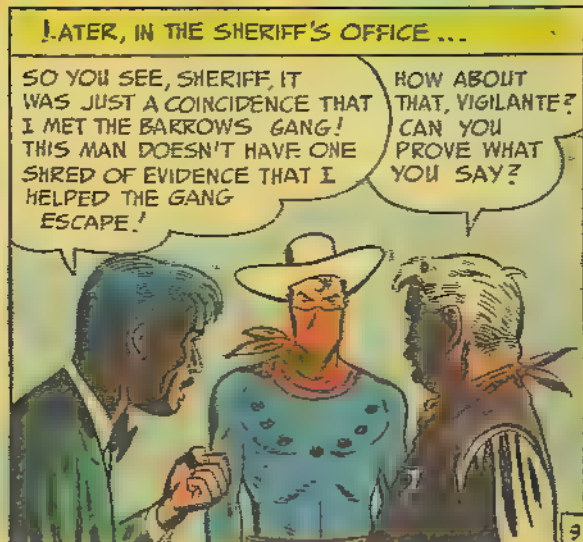
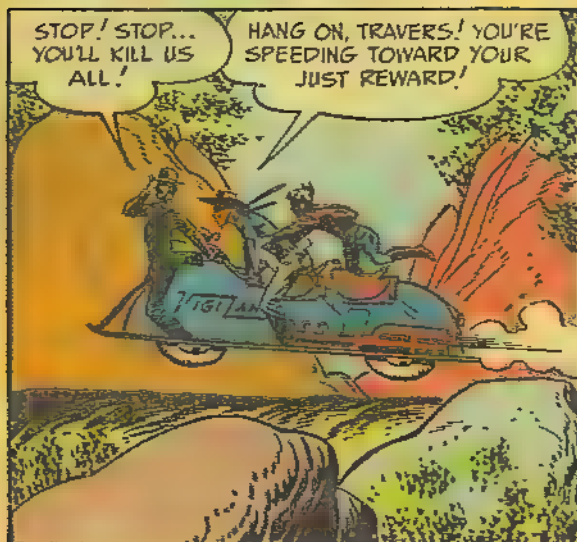
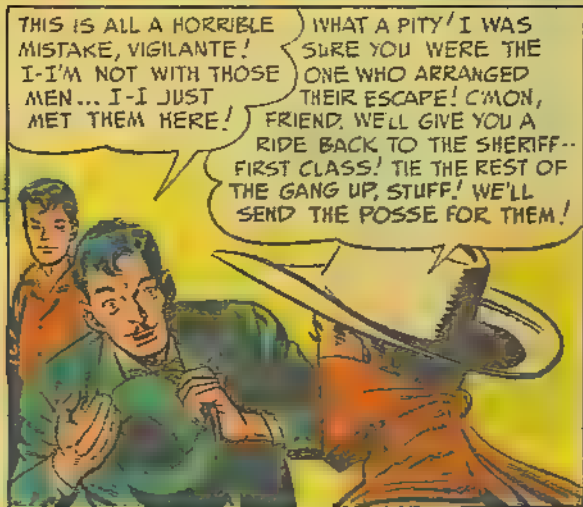
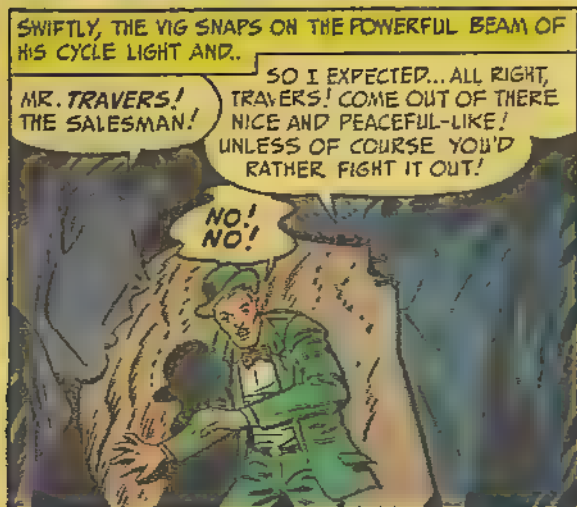
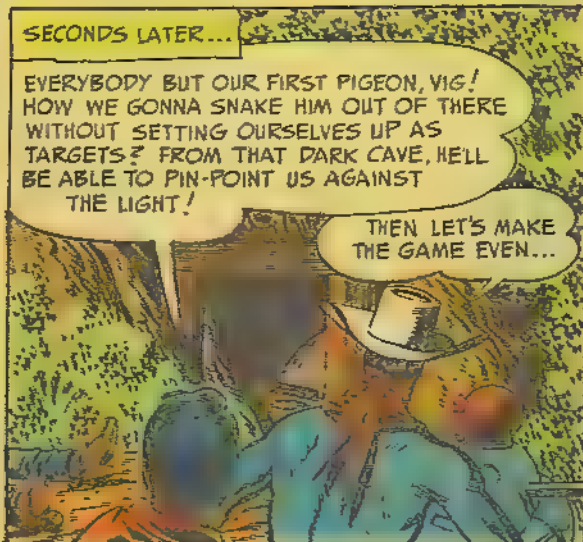


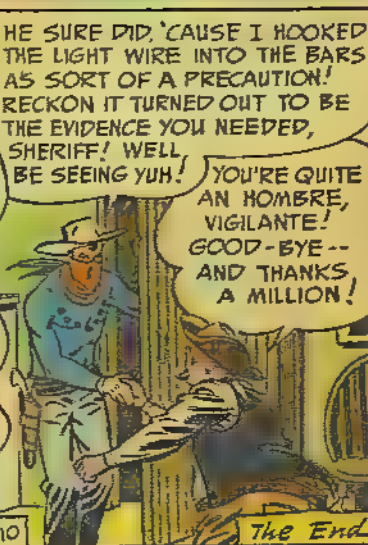
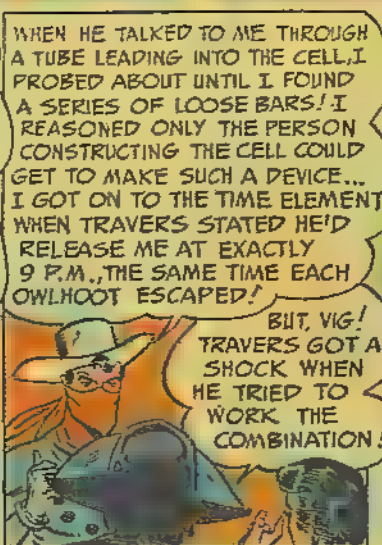
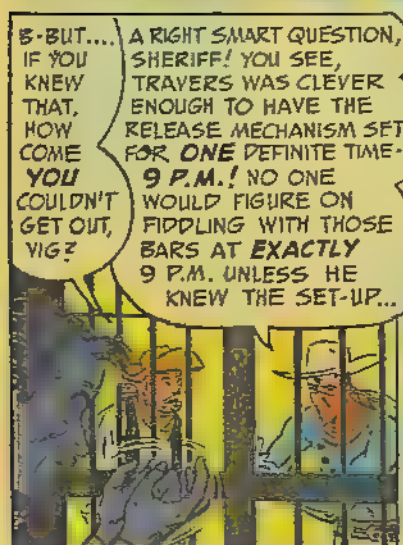
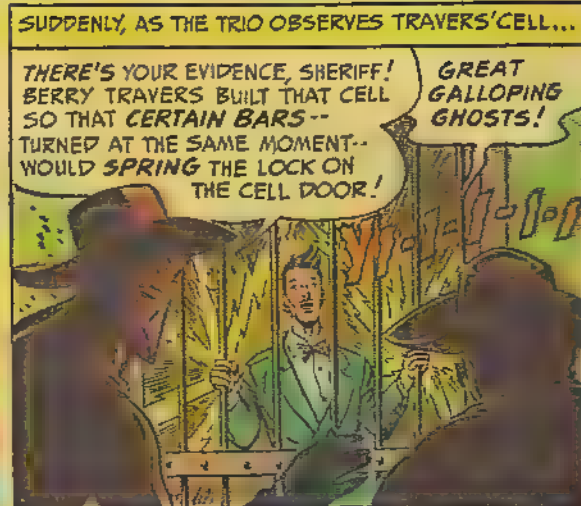
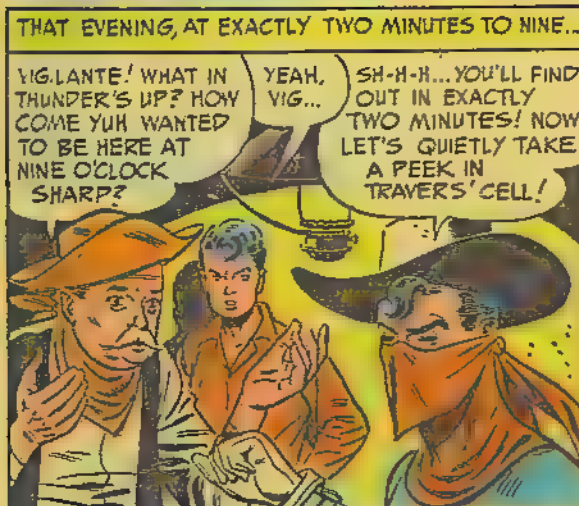
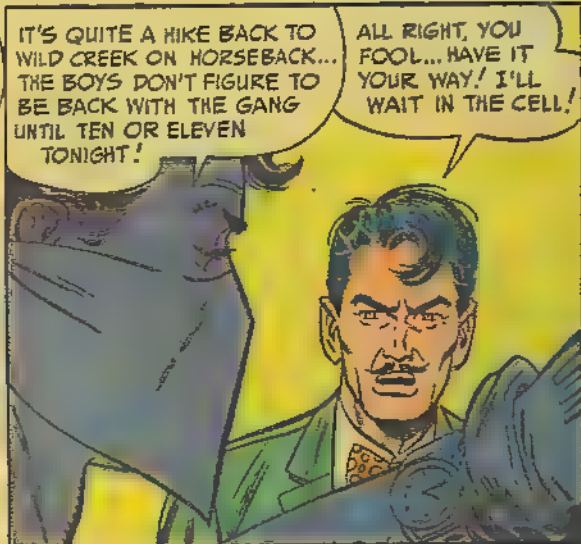
A MOMENT LATER, THE OUTLAW'S QUESTION IS ANSWERED...

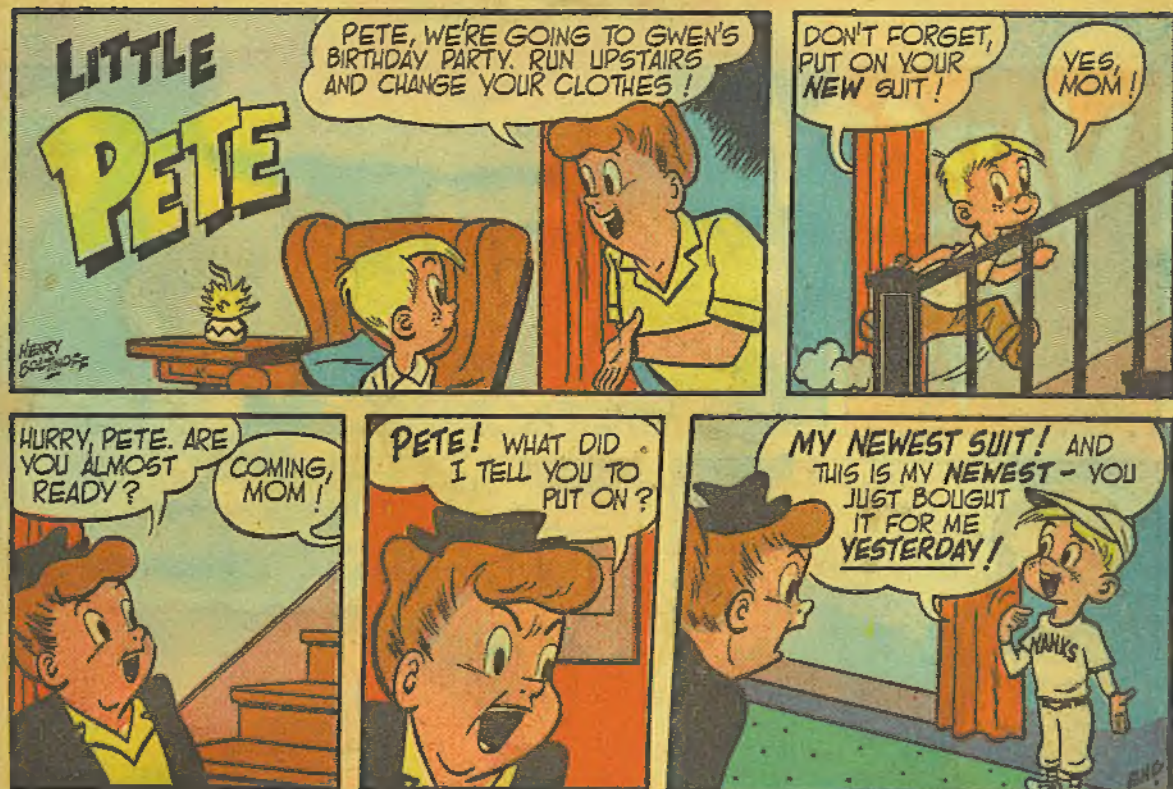
READY, STUFF?

JUST SAY THE WORD, VIG!









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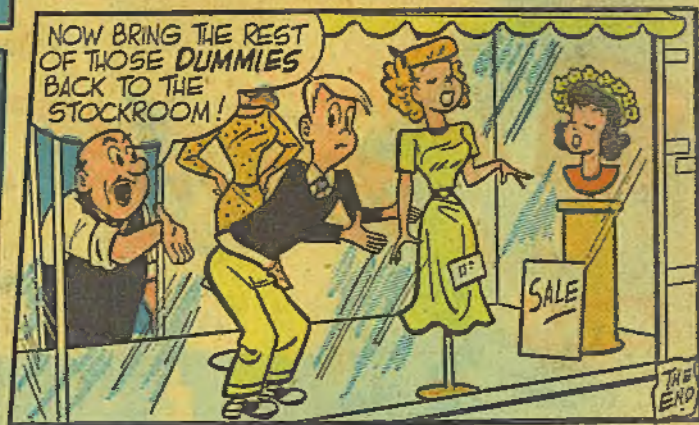
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SUPERBOY

says: **"Know Your Country!"**

SIGRID HAS INVITED US TO HER HOUSE FOR SUPPER. HER MOTHER'S MAKING SOMETHING CALLED KOTTBULLER... I'M NOT GOING!

NEITHER AM I! I DON'T LIKE ANY OF THOSE FOREIGN-SOUNDING THINGS!

HMM... SIGRID IS THAT LITTLE SCANDINAVIAN GIRL WHO'S NEW HERE. NOBODY HAS PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO HER, BECAUSE SHE'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT.

MAYBE **SUPERBOY** CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!



A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME IN A NEARBY HALLWAY, AND...

LATER, AT SIGRID'S HOUSE, WHERE **SUPERBOY** HAS BEEN GRACIOUSLY WELCOMED...



YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT YOU'RE MISSING IF YOU DON'T TRY! IF YOU WANT TO KNOW YOUR COUNTRY, LEARN ABOUT THE DIFFERENCES AMONG PEOPLE IN FOOD, LANGUAGES, CUSTOMS AND DRESS...

AND RESPECT THESE DIFFERENCES... BECAUSE NO SINGLE LAND, RACE OR NATIONALITY CAN CLAIM THIS COUNTRY AS ITS OWN. AMERICA IS A BLEND OF CULTURES FROM MANY LANDS! NEVER FORGET THAT!



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS



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National Rifle Association of America

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[Signature] Secretary

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